

MARCH No.38

L.C.O.  
3



# BLACKHAWK

52

BIG FULL WIDTH  
PAGES

10c

**A WORLD  
IN FLAMES!**

THE GREATEST  
CHALLENGE OF  
THEIR CAREER  
IS TAKEN UP BY  
THE VALIANT  
**BLACKHAWKS!**





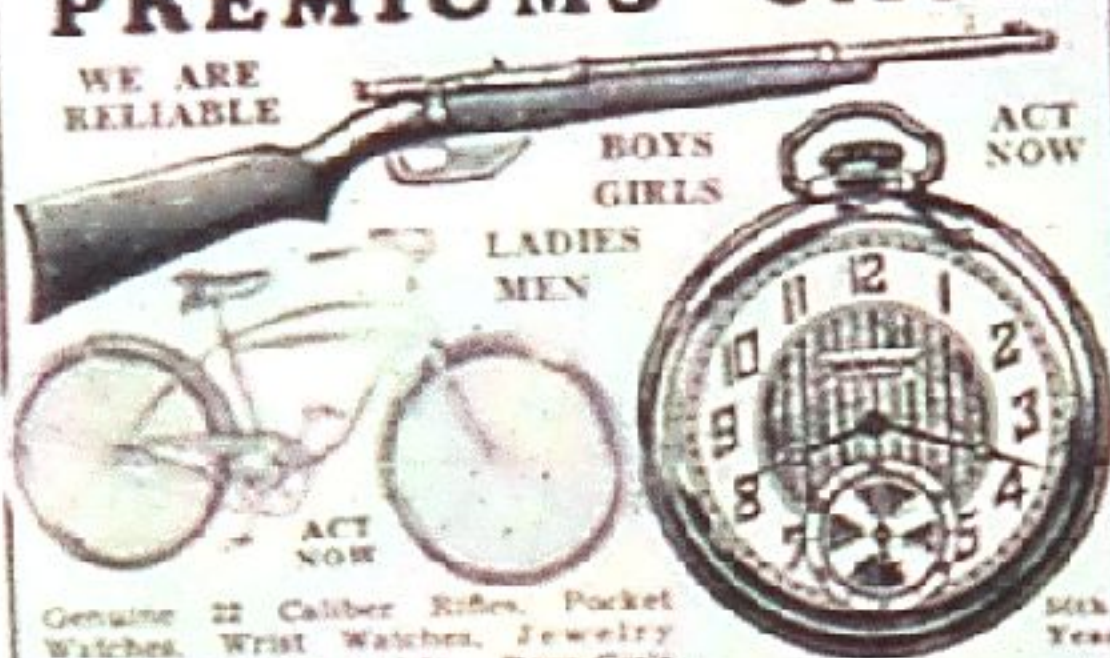


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# GIVEN - GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH

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RELIABLE



BOYS  
GIRLS

LADIES  
MEN

ACT  
NOW

ACT  
NOW

Genuine 22 Caliber Rifles, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Jewelry (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures suitable for framing with **WHITE CLOVERINE** Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. We trust you. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. M-108, Tyrone, Pa.



50th  
Year

# GIVEN - GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH

Ladies - Girls  
Boys - Men

WATCHES

Be First

ACT  
NOW

WE TRUST  
YOU

Mail Coupon

Loveable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height. Wrist Watches, Footballs (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful pictures with **WHITE CLOVERINE** Brand SALVE and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Our 50th year. Write or mail coupon today. Be first. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. N-108, Tyrone, Pa.



Boys  
Girls  
Ladies  
Men

50th  
Year

## GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH

50th Year



Act Now. Camcoid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Basketball Balls and Baskets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with **WHITE CLOVERINE** Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Be first. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. P-108, Tyrone, Pa.

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BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN: Complete Cub Fishing Outfits, Flashlights, Basket Ball Sets (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with **WHITE CLOVERINE** Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid to start. 50th year. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. S-108, Tyrone, Pa.

WE TRUST YOU



WE ARE RELIABLE

## PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

Boys - Girls - Ladies - Men

Deer Red Ryder Air Rifles with tube of shot, Unbreakables, Complete School Boxes.



WE TRUST YOU

MAIL COUPON TODAY

ACT NOW

Radio (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful pictures with **WHITE CLOVERINE** Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your starting order postage paid by us. Our 50th year. Write or mail coupon today.

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BE  
FIRST  
OUR  
50th  
YEAR

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WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 108, TYRONE, PA. Gentlemen:—Please send me 15 art pictures with 15 boxes White Cloverine Brand Salve to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

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Print Last Name Here \_\_\_\_\_  
Paste on a card or mail in an envelope today



BLACKHAWK

# BLACKHAWK

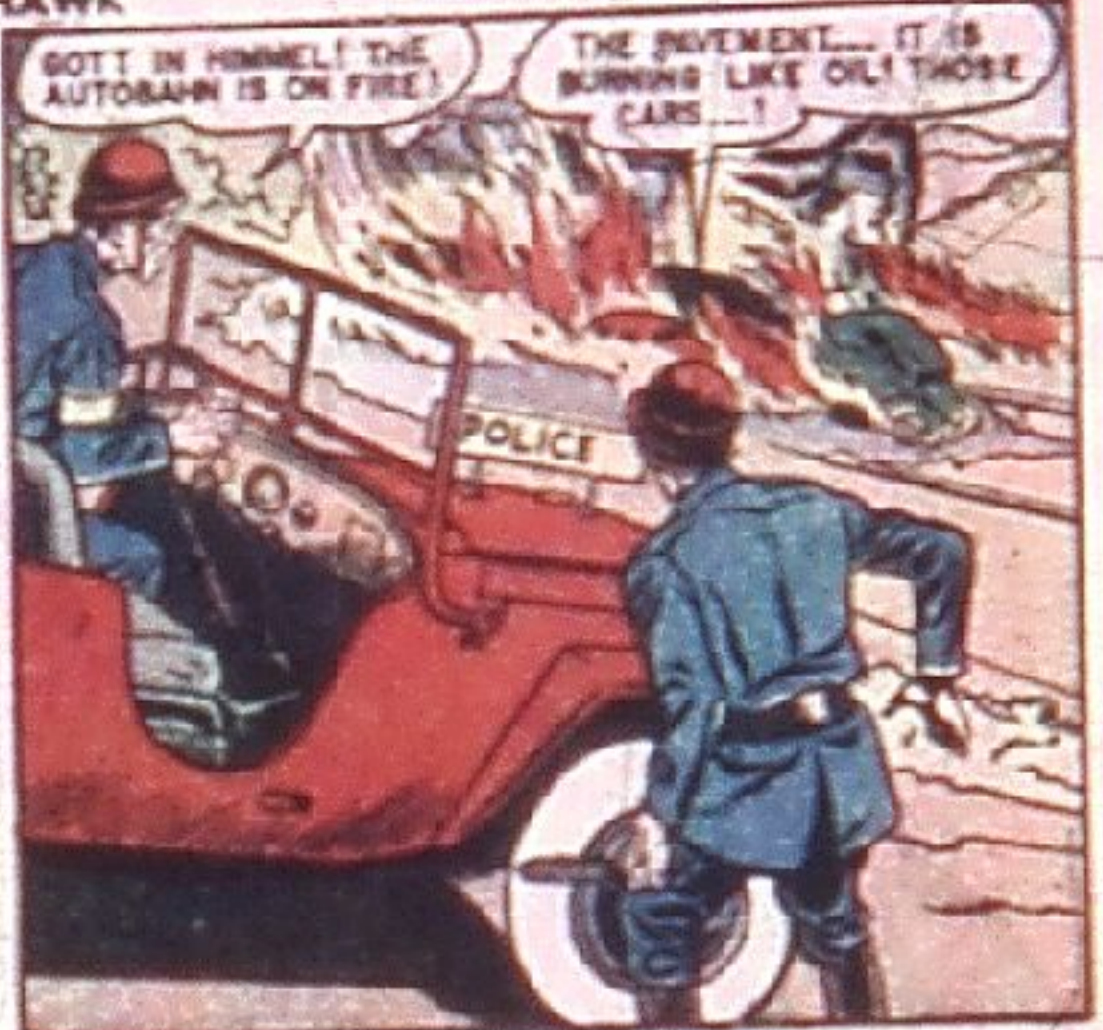
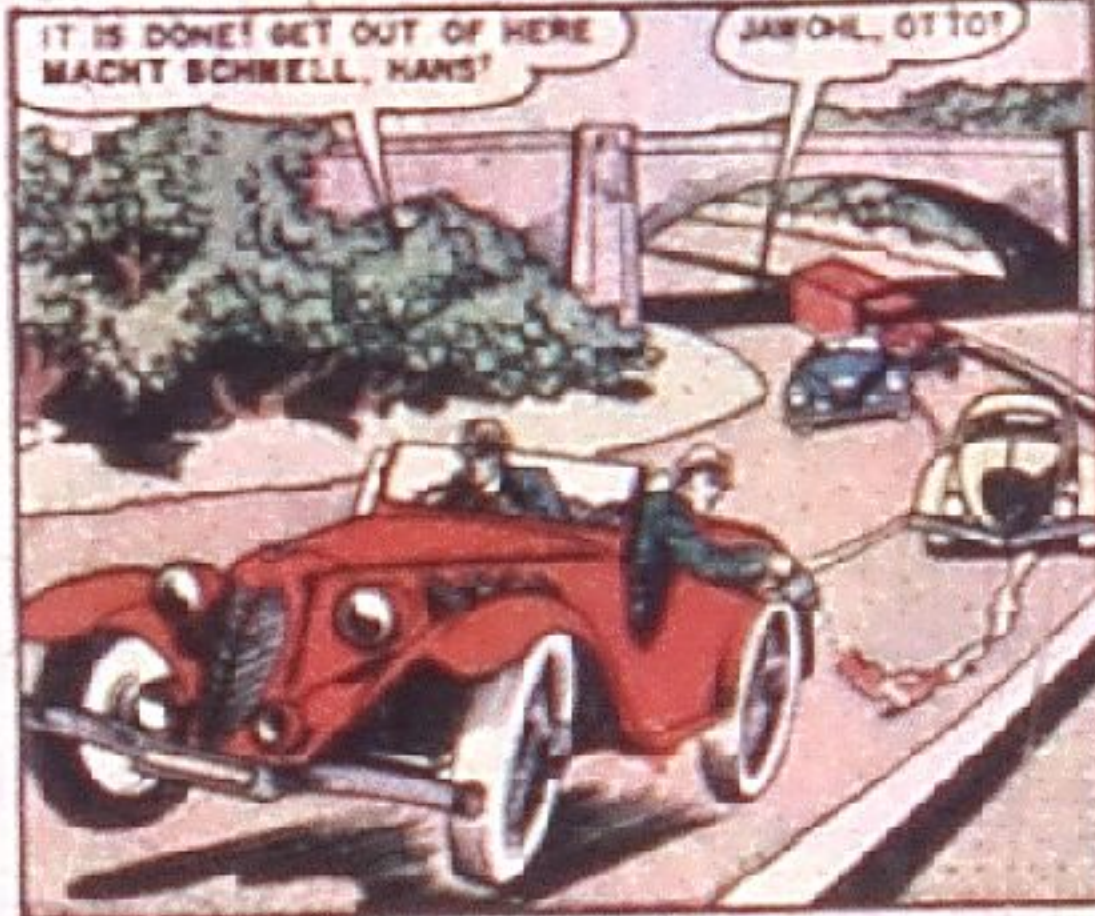


**A** WORLD IN FLAMES! FIRE... SERVANT OF MANKIND... RUNNING RIOT IN AN ORGY OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION UNMATCHED IN HUMAN HISTORY! FIRE SO OMNIVEROUS THAT IT DEVOURS STEEL AND STONE, MANSIONS AND MOUNTAINS! FIRE SO FIERCE NO CHEMICAL KNOWN TO MANKIND CAN SMOTHER IT! MUST A RAVAGED WORLD SURRENDER... OR CAN THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS STEM THE FLAMING CONQUEST OF ---

**VULCANAR  
HIGH PRIEST OF FIRE?**



THE TERROR STRUCK FIRST IN WEST GERMANY, ON THE MAGNIFICENT AUTOBAHN SUPERHIGHWAY FROM BERLIN...



AT ALMOST THE SAME MOMENT IN PARIS...





SIMULTANEOUSLY IN NEW YORK...



BLACKHAWK

... IN LONDON ...



... IN EGYPT ...



EVEN IN FAR OFF HAWAII, WHERE DIAMOND HEAD ROCK HAS SPARKLED FOR CENTURIES BEYOND WAIKIKI BEACH!



EEEEEEK! DIAMOND HEAD IS BURNING! IT'S MELTING LIKE WAX!

WE MUST ALL BE CALM IN THIS CRISIS! AS SOON AS THE WRECKAGE COOLS, SCIENTISTS WILL ATTEMPT TO DETERMINE THE CAUSE OF THE FIRES! UNTIL THEN, AVOID PANIC! A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE WORLD COURT HAS BEEN CALLED...



THE UNITED GOVERNMENTS URGENTLY REQUEST THE BLACKHAWKS TO ATTEND! IF YOU HEAR THIS APPEAL, BLACKHAWK, RESPOND AT ONCE!



THE FLASHING RADIO WAVES CARRY THE NEWS OF TERROR AND APPEAL TO REMOTE BLACKHAWK ISLAND!

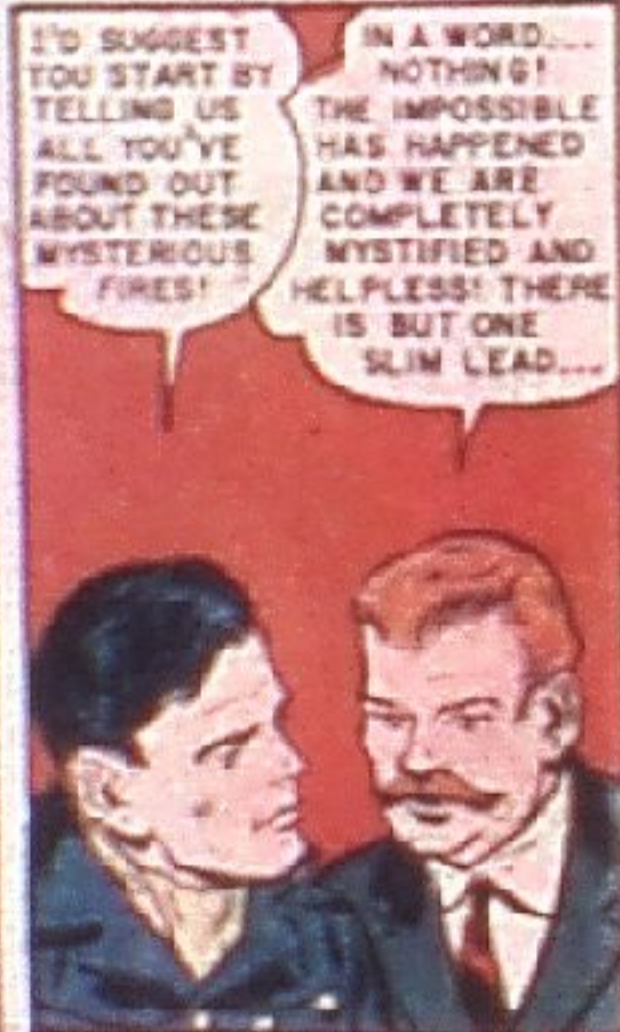
GET YOUR GEAR, GANG! OLAF, RADIO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSAL SECURITY CABINET WE'LL BE THERE BY MIDNIGHT!







WHILE AT THE SHADOWY EDGE OF THE AIRPORT, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE ON THEIR WAY TO THE SECURITY CABINET MEETING UNDER HEAVY GUARD EXALTED ONE! YOU MAY LAND NOW!





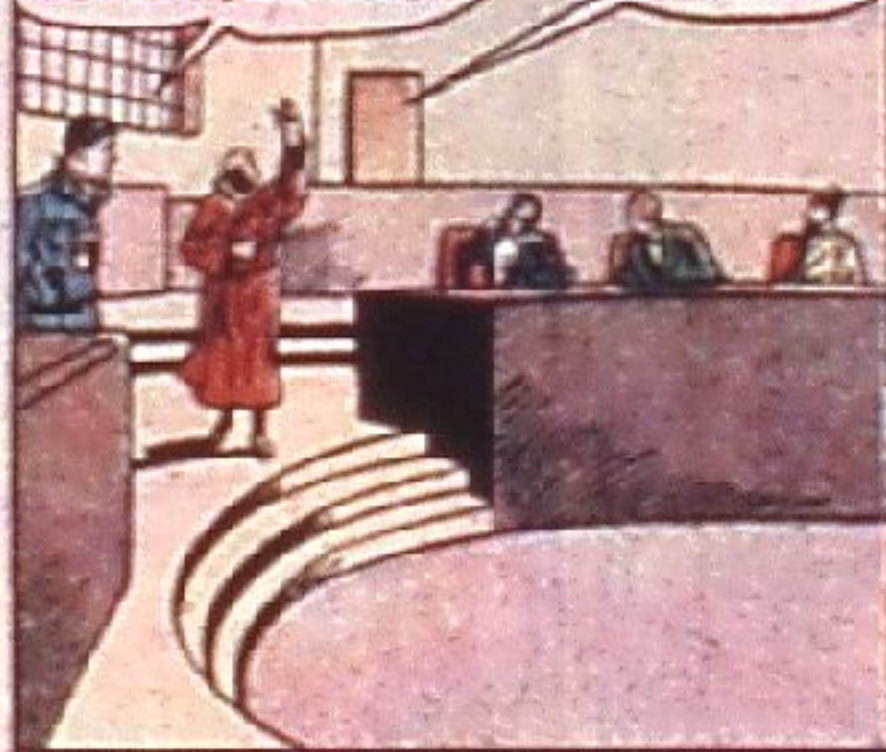
PRIOR TO SEVERAL OF THE FIRES WITNESSES SAW STRANGE MEN SCATTERING A WHITE CRYSTAL-LIKE SUBSTANCE THAT RESEMBLED SALT!

THEN WE ARE SURE OF ONE THING, SIR... A FIENDISH HUMAN AGENCY IS BEHIND THESE MURDEROUS FIRES!



IT IS UNQUESTIONABLY A MONSTROUS PLOT AGAINST HUMANITY, FOR THE SAKE OF PROFIT! WE HAVE TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND IT, AND HOW...

IF I MAY BE PERMITTED TO ADDRESS THE CABINET, I CAN ANSWER BOTH THOSE QUESTIONS...



BY ALL MEANS, STRANGER! IF YOU HAVE VITAL INFORMATION! DO NOT HESITATE TO SHARE IT WITH US!

GLADLY! THE HOW IS CONTAINED IN THIS VIAL CRYSTALS RESEMBLING SALT THAT BURST INTO ALL CONSUMING FLAME ON CONTACT WITH AIR!



QUICK, ANDRE AND OLAF CLOSE IN AND HIDE ME! I'M OFF ON A PRIVATE MISSION! FOLLOW ME BY MY RADIO BELT BEAM SIGNAL!

THESE CRYSTALS MAY BE CREATED TO START A FIRE IMMEDIATELY, OR AFTER A TIME-LAPSE OF ANYWHERE FROM FIVE TO TWENTY MINUTES...



AS TO THE PERSON BEHIND IT... I AM BEHIND IT! FALL ON YOUR KNEES, FOOLS, AND WORSHIP VULCANAR, HIGH PRIEST OF FIRE!

WHAT MADNESS IS THIS? DO YOU CONFESS TO CAUSING HORRIBLE FIRES THAT HAVE SLAUGHTERED INNOCENT HUNDREDS?



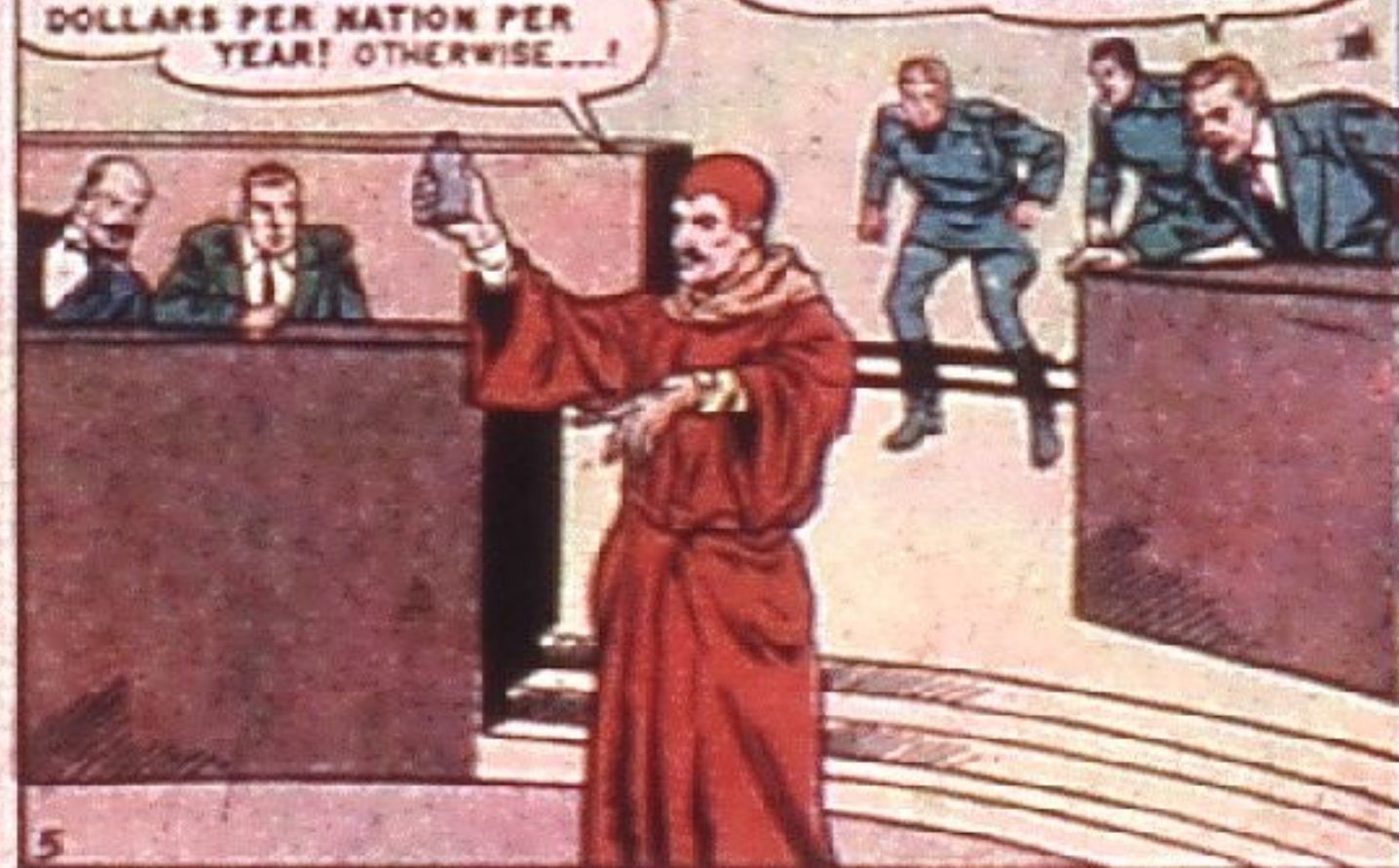
CONFESS! I BOAST OF IT! HERE, IN THIS BOTTLE, IS YOUR DOOM IF YOU MAKE ONE MOVE TO SEIZE ME! LISTEN, AND YOU MAY BE SPARED!

TALK SWIFTLY, FIEND!



I WILL INSURE THE WORLD AGAINST SUCH FIERY DESTRUCTION IF YOU PAY ME ONE BILLION DOLLARS PER NATION PER YEAR! OTHERWISE...!

YOU ARE MAD! DO YOU MEAN TO HOLD A WORLD FOR RANSOM IN YOUR MAD EXTORTION SCHEME?





MEANWHILE AT THE AIRPORT...

EXACTLY! MAKE ONE MOVE TO STOP ME AND I WILL DESTROY YOUR LANDMARKS, YOUR VERY LIVES! I WILL GIVE YOU TWENTY-FOUR HOURS TO DECIDE TO ACCEPT MY TERMS!

DO NOT STOP HIM! HE IS MAD ENOUGH TO DESTROY US ALL!

GO SEE IF THE EXALTED ONE IS READY TO LEAVE! WE TAKE OFF SOON!

OKAY! BUT THE WAY HE'S TELLING OFF THOSE STUPES THAT RUN THE WORLD, WE AIN'T IN NO RUSH TO CLEAR OUT, SAMMY!



I'LL GO CHECK UP, BUT YOU OUGHTA KNOW VULCANAR'LL COME WHEN HE'S READY, AND NOT BEFORE!

ARGHHH!

THIS IS WHAT IS KNOWN AS GETTING A JOB THE HARD WAY, FRIEND!

AGHH- GAAG- GAHHH!



I APPRECIATE THE LOAN OF YOUR CLOTHES, EVEN IF THEY DON'T EXACTLY MATCH MY PERSONAL TASTE!

FEW MOMENTS LATER...

WE ARE READY TO RETURN TO VULCANAR'S HEAD-QUARTERS! THE OTHER PLANES WILL TAKE OFF FIRST! YOU SIMPLY FOLLOW THEM!

YES, EXALTED ONE!

WHAT A BREAK! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW HIS OTHER PLANES TO LAND RIGHT AT THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE WHOLE MAD SCHEME!

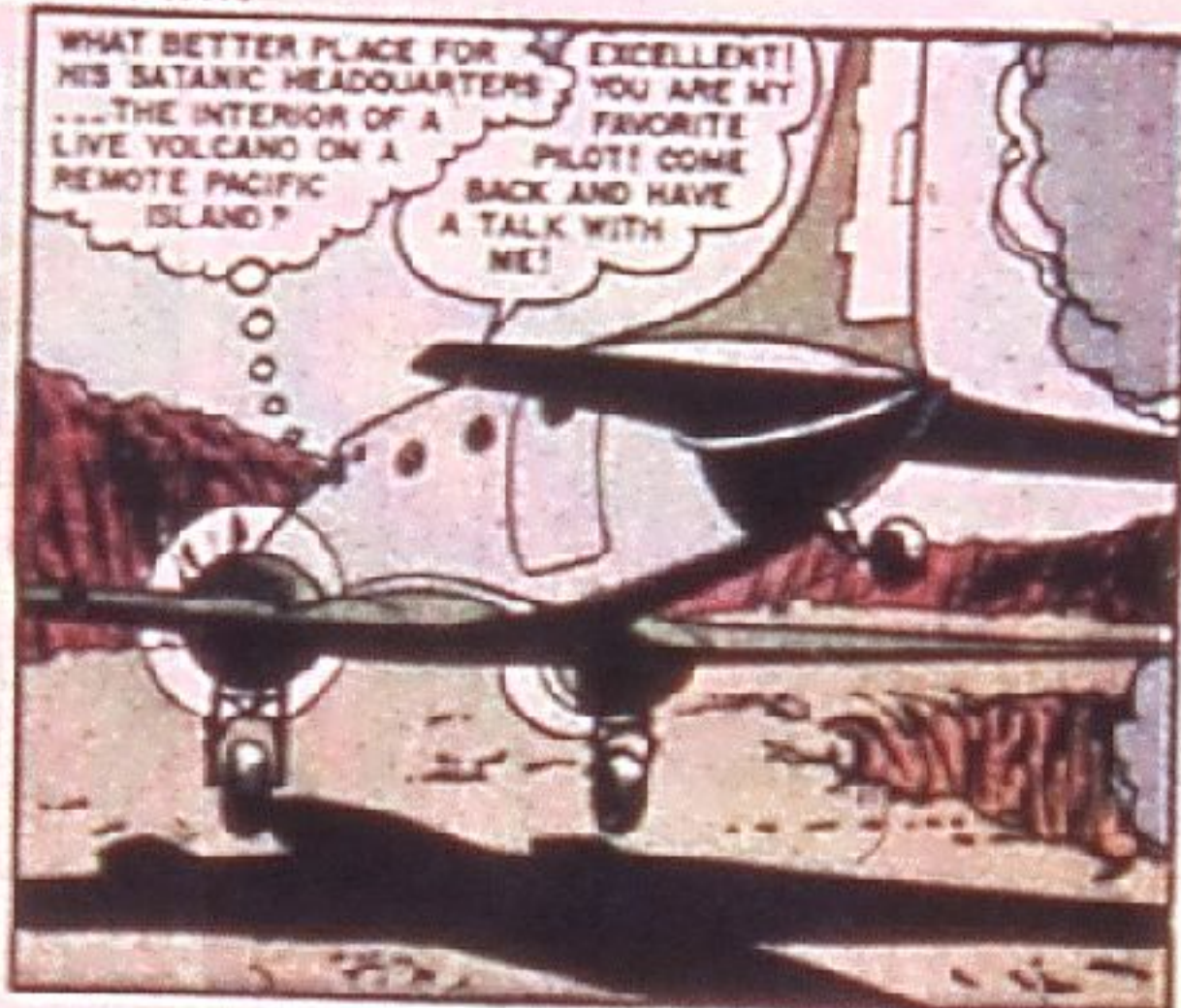
PREPARE TO LAND IN PATTERN! WE'RE ALMOST HOME!





TWO HOURS LATER...

BLACKHAWK

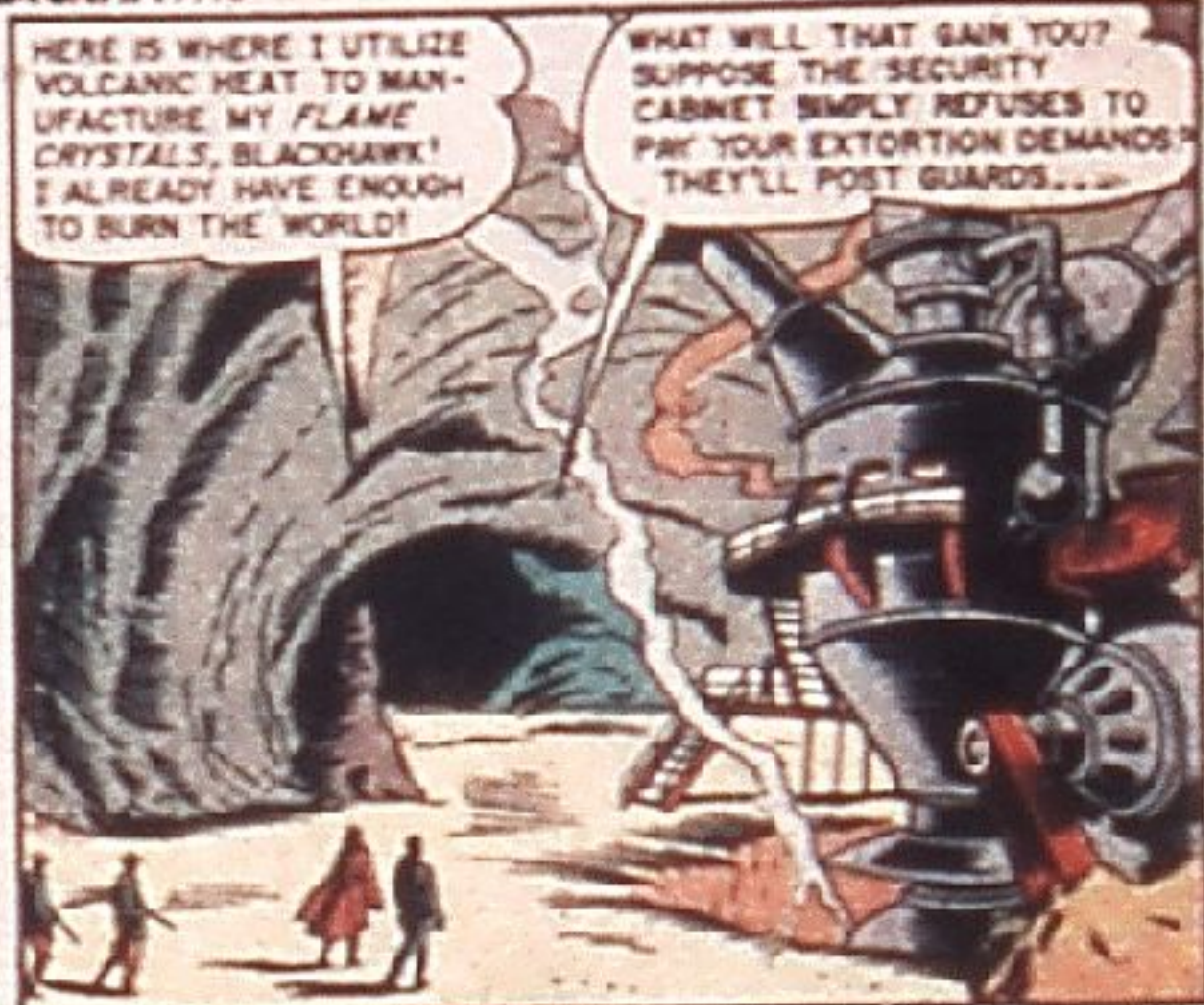






LET HIM GO, NOW! I'LL HANG HIS RADIO HERE TO CONTINUE SENDING ITS BEAM WHILE I SHOW OUR DISTINGUISHED GUEST AROUND!

I'VE GOT TO PLAY ALONG AND WATCH FOR A BREAK! HE SEEMS TO HOLD ALL THE CARDS IN THE GAME SO FAR!

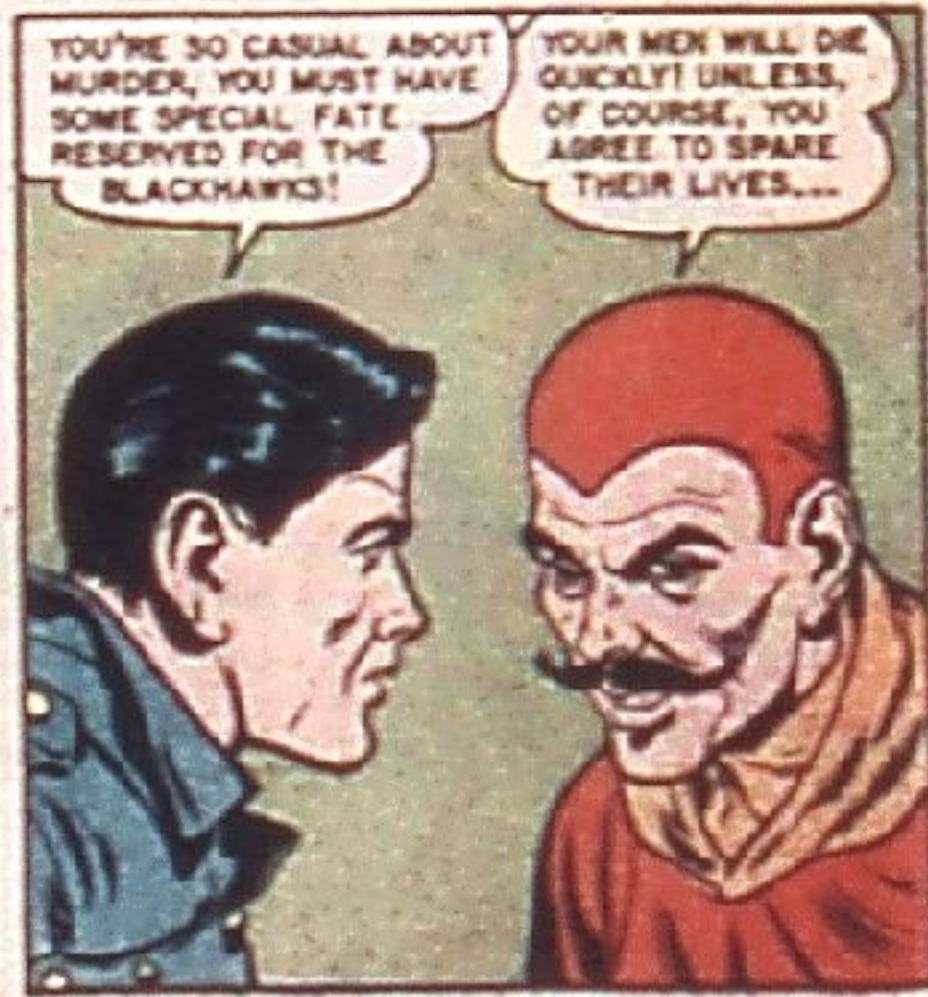


HERE IS WHERE I UTILIZE VOLCANIC HEAT TO MANUFACTURE MY FLAME CRYSTALS, BLACKHAWK! I ALREADY HAVE ENOUGH TO BURN THE WORLD!

WHAT WILL THAT GAIN YOU? SUPPOSE THE SECURITY CABINET SIMPLY REFUSES TO PAY YOUR EXTORTION DEMANDS? THEY'LL POST GUARDS...



LET THEM! THOSE PINS REPRESENT CRYSTALS ALREADY PLANTED AND WAITING TO BE SET OFF BY RADIO! IF THEY DEFEY ME, I'LL BURN THE WORLD CAPITOLS, ONE AT A TIME! THEY'LL SOON YIELD!



YOU'RE SO CASUAL ABOUT MURDER, YOU MUST HAVE SOME SPECIAL FATE RESERVED FOR THE BLACKHAWKS!

YOUR MEN WILL DIE QUICKLY! UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU AGREE TO SPARE THEIR LIVES...



THERE IS THE ONLY LANDING FIELD VISIBLE FROM THE AIR...AND IT IS MINED WITH MY CRYSTALS! I HAVE ONLY TO CLOSE A SWITCH...

AND THEY'LL BE CONSUMED BY YOUR FIRES, WITHOUT A CHANCE! WHAT IS YOUR ALTERNATIVE?



JOIN ME, BLACKHAWK! THE KING OF THE WORLD NEEDS AN ABLE ASSISTANT SUCH AS YOU! JOIN ME AND YOUR MEN WILL BE SPARED!

I... I'M NOT SURE MY MEN WOULD WANT TO BE SAVED...AT THE PRICE OF WORLD SLAVERY! GIVE ME TIME TO THINK!



TAKE AS LONG AS YOU LIKE, BLACKHAWK...PROVIDING YOU DECIDE BEFORE YOUR MEN LAND! AND I HEAR THEM APPROACHING NOW!











I CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON YOU FELLOWS TO GET THE PITCH!

YEEPER CREEPERS, BLACKHAWK... OIS BAN OLD STUFF TO US! SOME YERK IS ALWAYS TRYING TO OUTSMART US!



AIRSTLIP LOOK TOO MUCH LIKE BOOBY TRAP... SO WE PUT OUT LETLACTABLE PONTDOONS AND LAND PLANES IN BAY!



THIS WAY, MEN! WE CAN SHUT OFF THE BLACK-HAWKS UNTIL WE REGAIN CONTROL!

THIS PASSAGE LEADS TO OUR OWN PLANES! IF WE CAN GET INTO THE AIR FIRST, WE CAN SMASH THEM IN THE BET!



GET TO THE PLANES, GANG! THEY'RE GOING TO TRY TO FIGHT IT OUT IN THE AIR!

CHOP CHOP SAY AGAIN, SILLY PEOPLE!



HERE ARE OUR PLANES, BLACK-HAWK!

A GOOD THING WE LEFT OUR JETS HOT AND IDLING! NOW WE CAN BLAST OFF WHILE THEY'RE WARMING UP!







THE FALLING WRECKAGE SMASHES INTO THE REST OF THE RED SQUADRON!





**"AHoy! JOLLY ROGER OFF THE STARBOARD BOW!"**

**SAIL ON TO THE GREATEST SEA STORIES EVER PACKED IN ONE MAGAZINE!**

**5 COMPLETE STORIES!**

**A REAL PIRATE ADVENTURE  
MAGAZINE!**

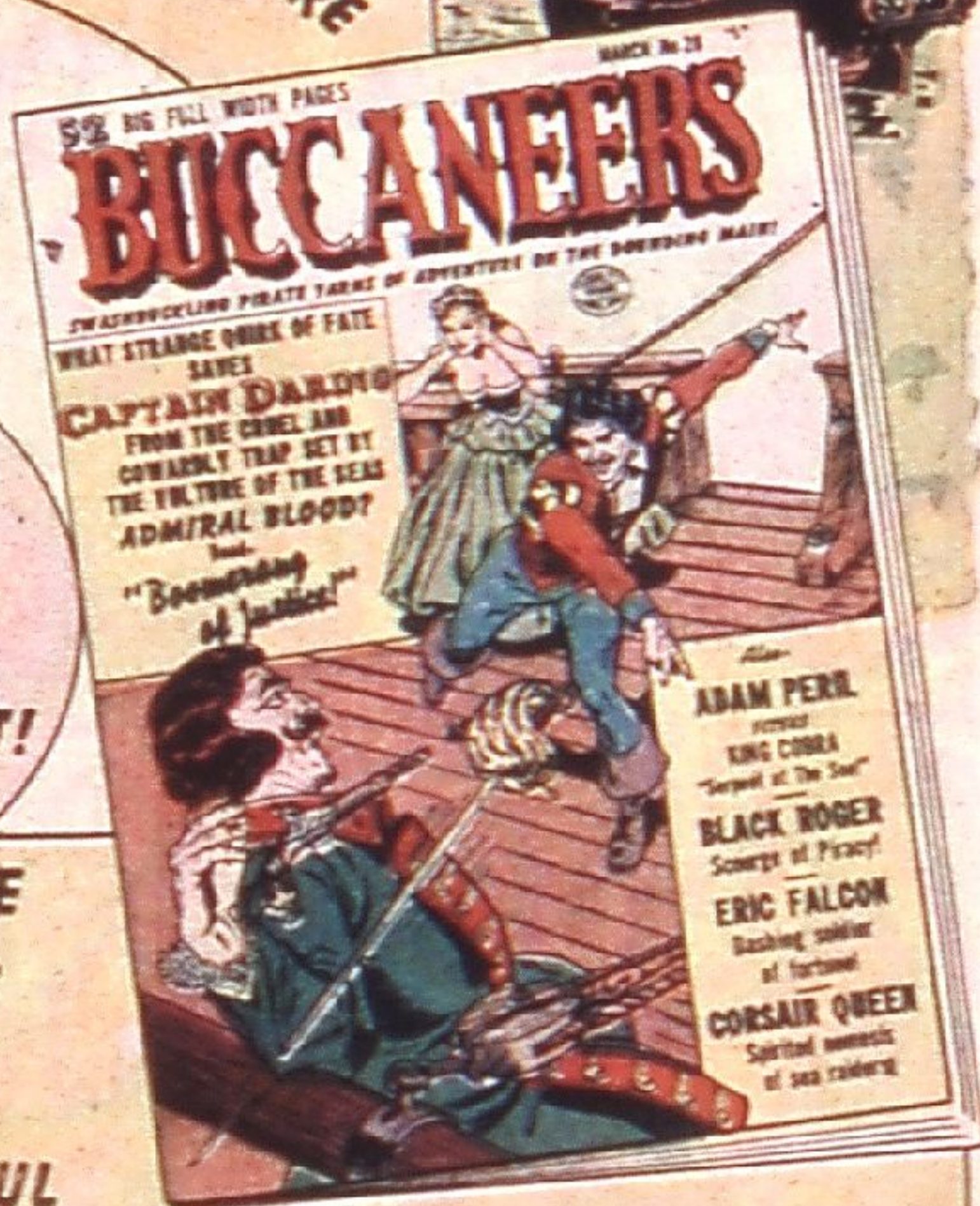
**52**

**BIG FULL WIDTH  
PAGES OF ROARING  
CANNONS AND  
CLASHING SWORDS!**

**ALL IN THE  
MARCH ISSUE  
NOW ON SALE!  
DON'T MISS IT!**

**THRILL TO THE  
ADVENTURES  
OF THE  
MOST COLORFUL**

**HEROES THAT EVER SAILED THE SEVEN SEAS!**

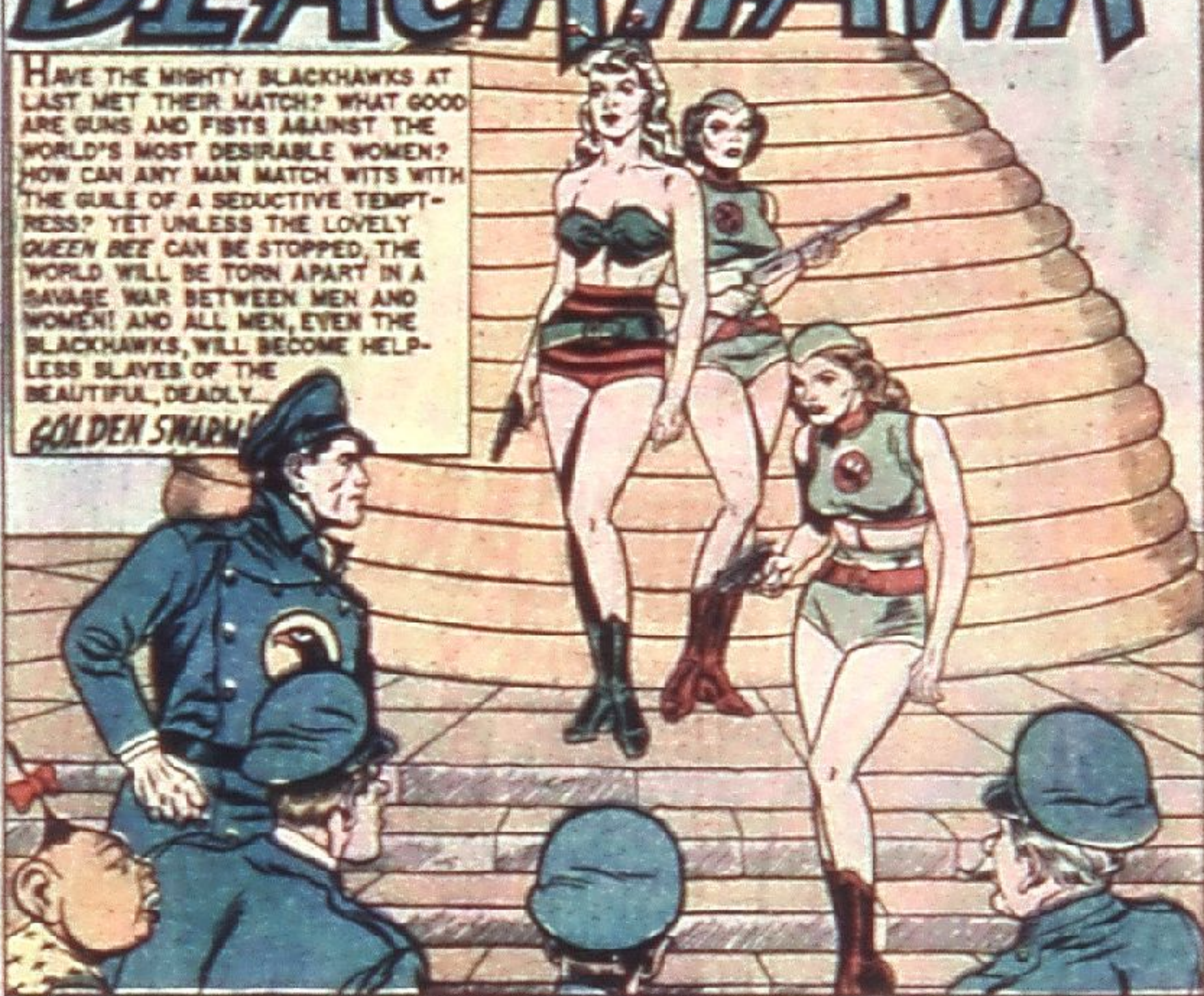




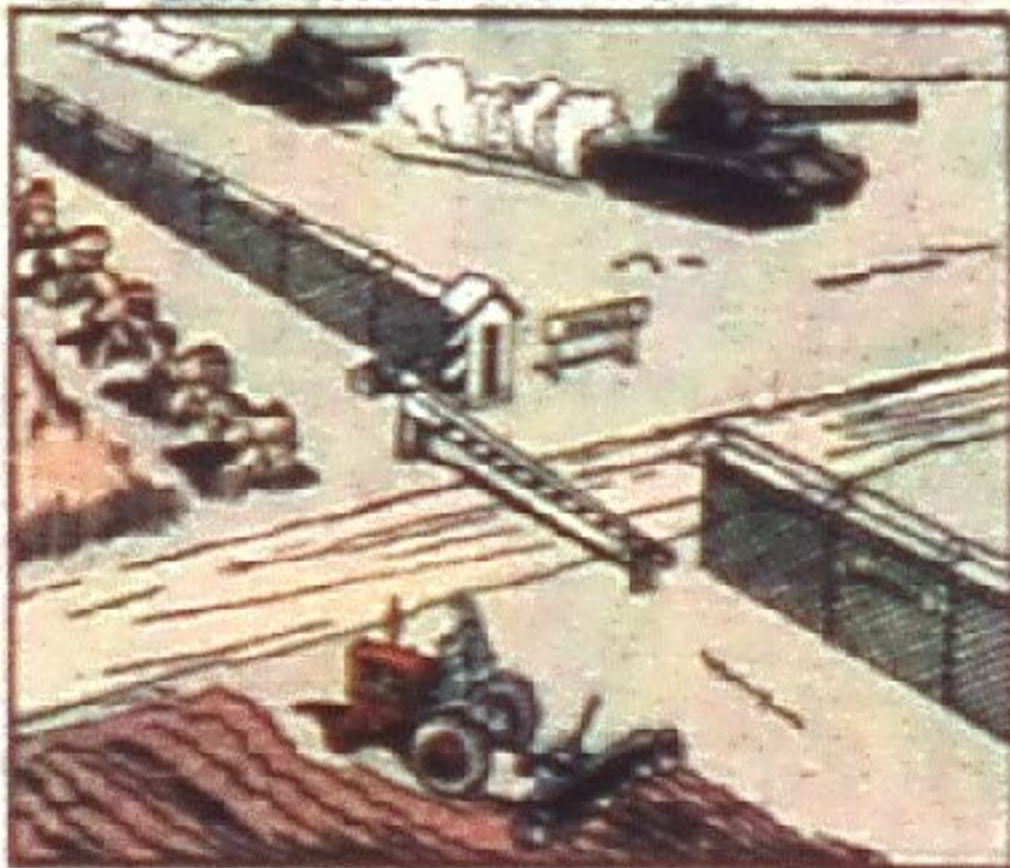
# BLACKHAWK

HAVE THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS AT LAST MET THEIR MATCH? WHAT GOOD ARE GUNS AND FISTS AGAINST THE WORLD'S MOST DESIRABLE WOMEN? HOW CAN ANY MAN MATCH WITS WITH THE GULE OF A SEDUCTIVE TEMPTRESS? YET UNLESS THE LOVELY QUEEN BEE CAN BE STOPPED, THE WORLD WILL BE TORN APART IN A SAVAGE WAR BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN! AND ALL MEN, EVEN THE BLACKHAWKS, WILL BECOME HELPLESS SLAVES OF THE BEAUTIFUL, DEADLY...

**GOLDEN SWARM!**



THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LUONIA AND VALSA IS EYDENT...EVEN FROM THE AIR!



THERE YOU ARE, PRESIDENT TRAN! THE PLOT AGAINST YOUR DEMOCRACY IS SMASHED!

ALL LUONIA JOINS ME IN THANKING YOU, BLACKHAWK!





# BLACKHAWK

A BLACKHAWK VISIT TO LUONIA IS ALWAYS A FESTIVE OCCASION!

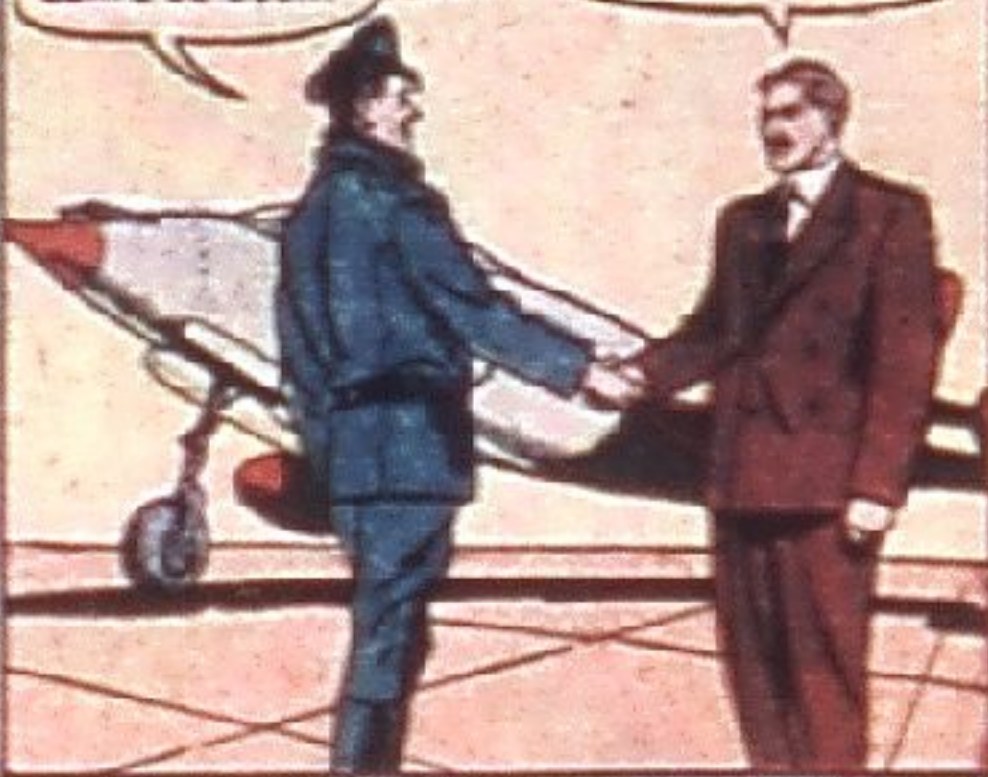


YRAIMENT! IF ZE BLACKHAWKS EVAR DISBAND, I WANT TO SETTLE DOWN HERE IN LUONIA!

A HAPPY NATION LIKE THIS MAKES THE BITTEREST FIGHTING WORTH WHILE, ANDRIE! AND WE FOUGHT HARD FOR LUONIA'S FREEDOM!

PRESIDENT TRAND, THE HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY OF YOUR NATION IS AN EXAMPLE TO THE WORLD! WE HATE TO HAVE TO LEAVE SO SOON!

WE HATE TO SEE YOU GO, BLACKHAWK! AND WE PRAY YOUR NEXT VISIT WON'T BE FOR A GRIMMER REASON...



SINCE DICTATOR REGLO OF VALGA STARTED HOLDING WAR GAMES JUST ACROSS OUR BORDER, WE'VE ALL BEEN EDDY AND NERVOUS!

RELAX, SIR! IF REGLO ATTACKS, THE FREE WORLD WILL SLAP HIM DOWN, AND THE BLACKHAWKS WILL SPEARHEAD THE ACTION!



I FEEL BETTER, SARIS! THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE PROMISED TO BE HERE WITHIN SIX HOURS AFTER THE FIRST HINT OF DANGER!

THEN WE GO BACK TO OUR FARMS AND FACTORIES WITHOUT FEAR! THE WINGS OF THE BLACKHAWKS ARE SAFE SHELTER FROM EVIL!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE CITADEL OF REGLO, THE DICTATOR!

THE BLACKHAWKS ARE LEAVING LUONIA NOW, QUEEN BEE! I SEE THEIR PLANES HEADING AWAY TO THE WEST!

SPLENDID, REGLO! THEN WE ARE READY TO MOVE! AT DAWN, MASS AN ARMORED DIVISION AT THE LUONIAN FRONTIER AND AWAIT ORDERS!



BUT YOUR HIGHNESS, WHY DON'T WE DRIVE ON ACROSS? IF WE MASS AND WAIT, WE'LL GIVE LUONIA TIME TO ARM AND SEND FOR HELP!

FOOL! DO YOU PRETEND TO ADVISE THE QUEEN BEE? OBEY WITHOUT QUESTION OR FEEL THE STING OF THE GOLDEN SWARM!



N-NO, YOUR HIGHNESS! YOU HAVE PROMISED ME THE RULE OF HALF THE WORLD! I WILL OBEY EVERY ORDER!

GOOD! THEN MASS AND WAIT! WHEN THE TIME IS RIPE, I WILL ARRIVE TO HANDLE THE SITUATION IN PERSON!





SAVING THE BOLD GREY LIGHT OF A NEW DAWN...



# BLACKHAWK

BUT EXCELLENCY, WE CAN DRIVE RIGHT AHEAD AND CAPTURE THE CAPITOL BEFORE THE STUPID LUONIANS ARE AWAKE! WHY WAIT...?



BECAUSE I TOLD YOU TO DO SO, STUPID SHYNE! DO YOU PRETEND TO DICTATE GRAND POLICY TO MIGHTY REDLO?

GOOFF! N-NO, EXCELLENCY! A THOUSAND PARDONS!



MEANWHILE, HALF THE WORLD AROUND, ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

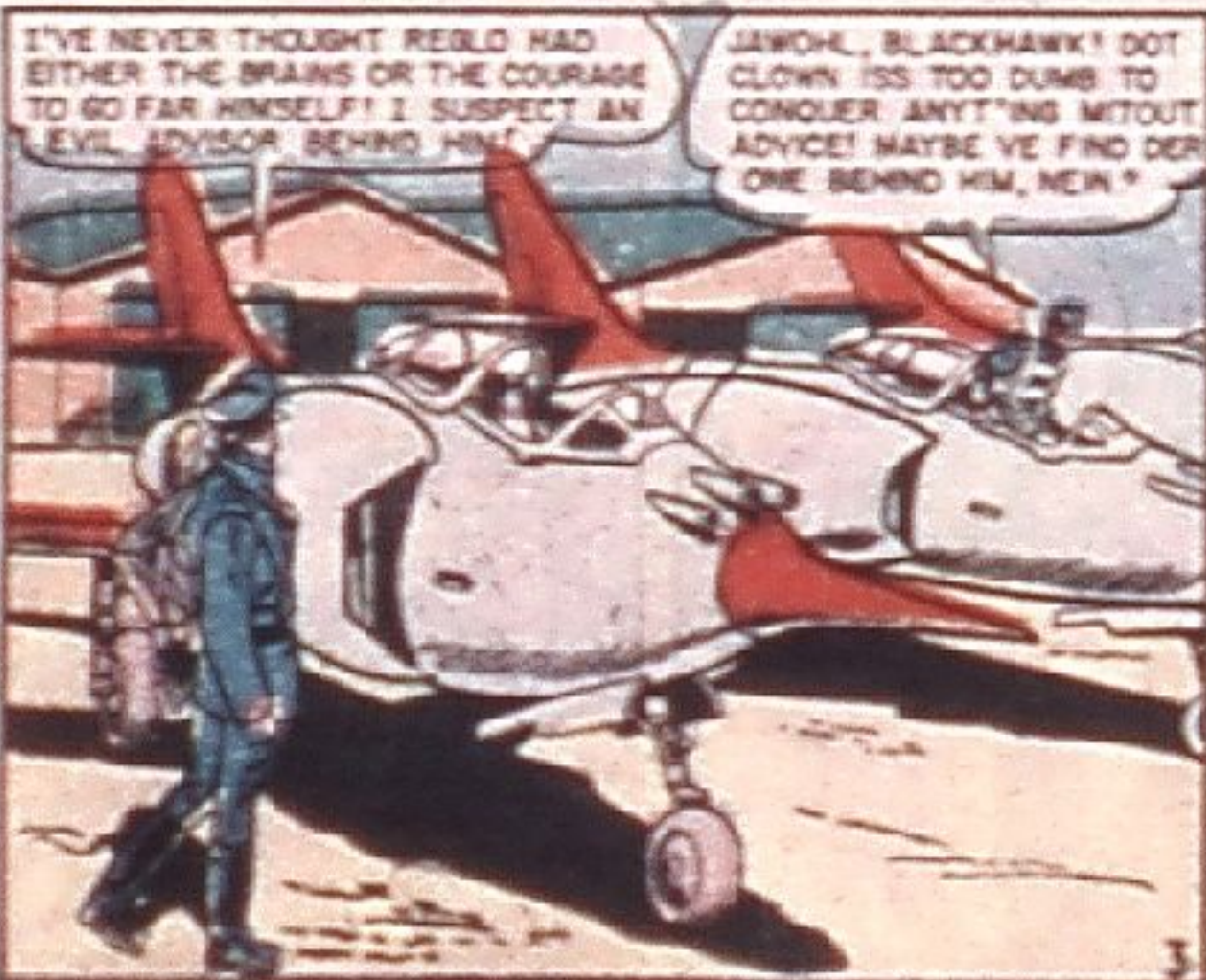


EVELYBODY GLAB A PLATE AND DIVE IN! CHOP CHOP OUTDO EVEN HIS OWN WONDERFUL SELF IN COOKEE - SWELL BREAKFAST!

YEEPEERS DREEPER! HEY, GANG, COME QUICK! WE BAW GOT TROUBLE!

THIS IS PRESIDENT TRAND, BLACKHAWK! REDLO'S ARMORED DIVISIONS ARE MAPPED ON THE BORDER, GUNS TRAINED ON OUR CAPITOL!

OLAF, TELL PRESIDENT TRAND WE'LL BE THERE WITHIN SIX HOURS... TO FIGHT ONLY IF ATTACKED FIRST! IT MAY BE A BLUFF!



I'VE NEVER THOUGHT REDLO HAD EITHER THE BRAINS OR THE COURAGE TO GO FAR HIMSELF! I SUSPECT AN EVIL ADVISOR BEHIND HIM!

JAWOHL, BLACKHAWK! DOT CLOWN ISS TOO DUMB TO CONQUER ANYT'ING MITOUT ADVICE! MAYBE YE FIND DER ONE BEHIND HIM, NEIN?

WHILE IN JITTERY LUONIA...

WE MUST BE PATIENT, SARDIS... DO NOTHING UNTIL THE BLACKHAWKS ARRIVE! THEY ARE DUE BEFORE EVENING...

COULD THEY BE EARLY? LOOK! THERE COMES A SQUADRON OF PLANES NOW!



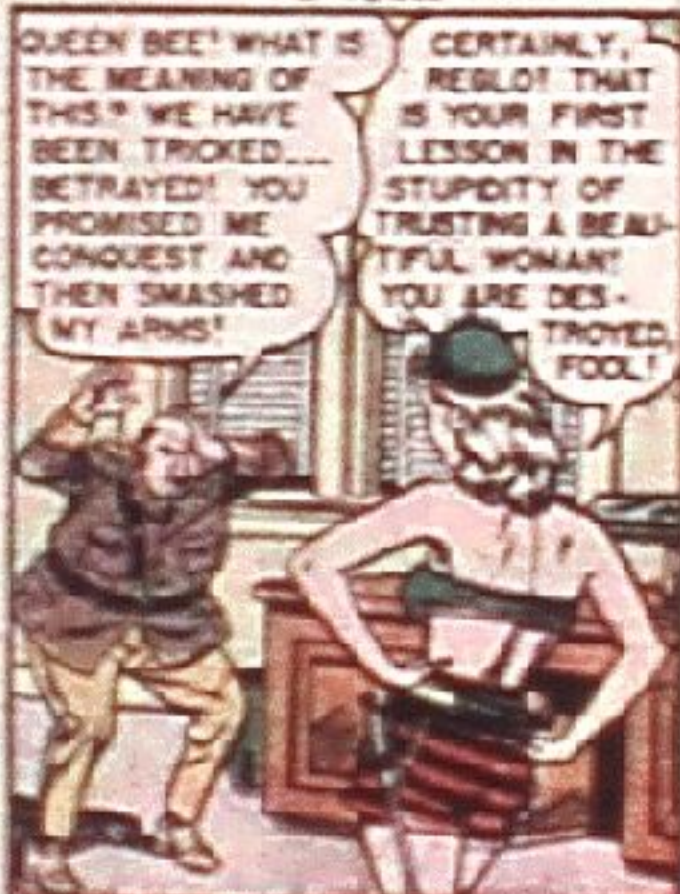




THROUGH A SAVAGE TEN MINUTES OF LASHING DESTRUCTION....

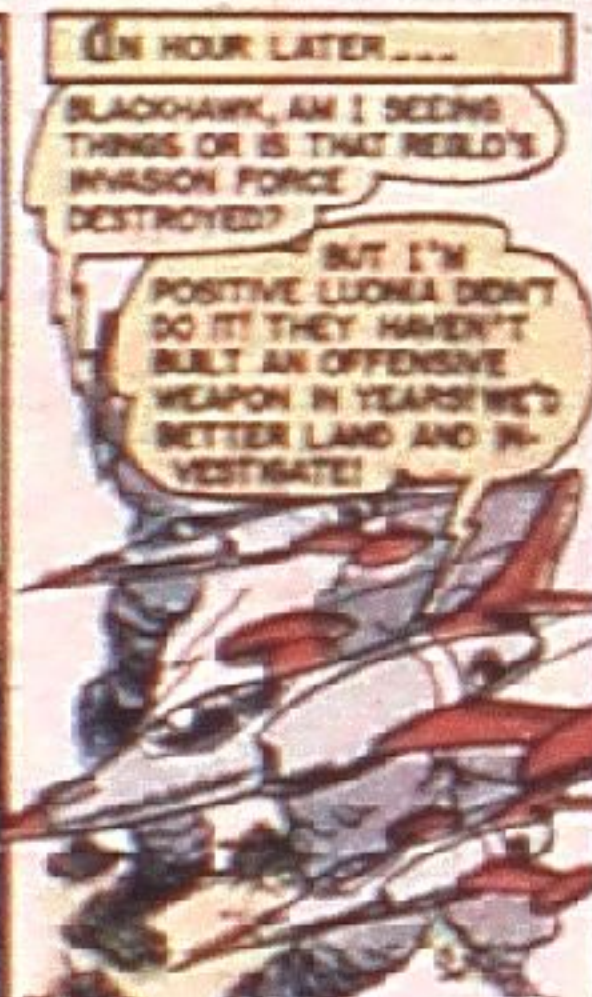


A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN REGLO'S PALACE....

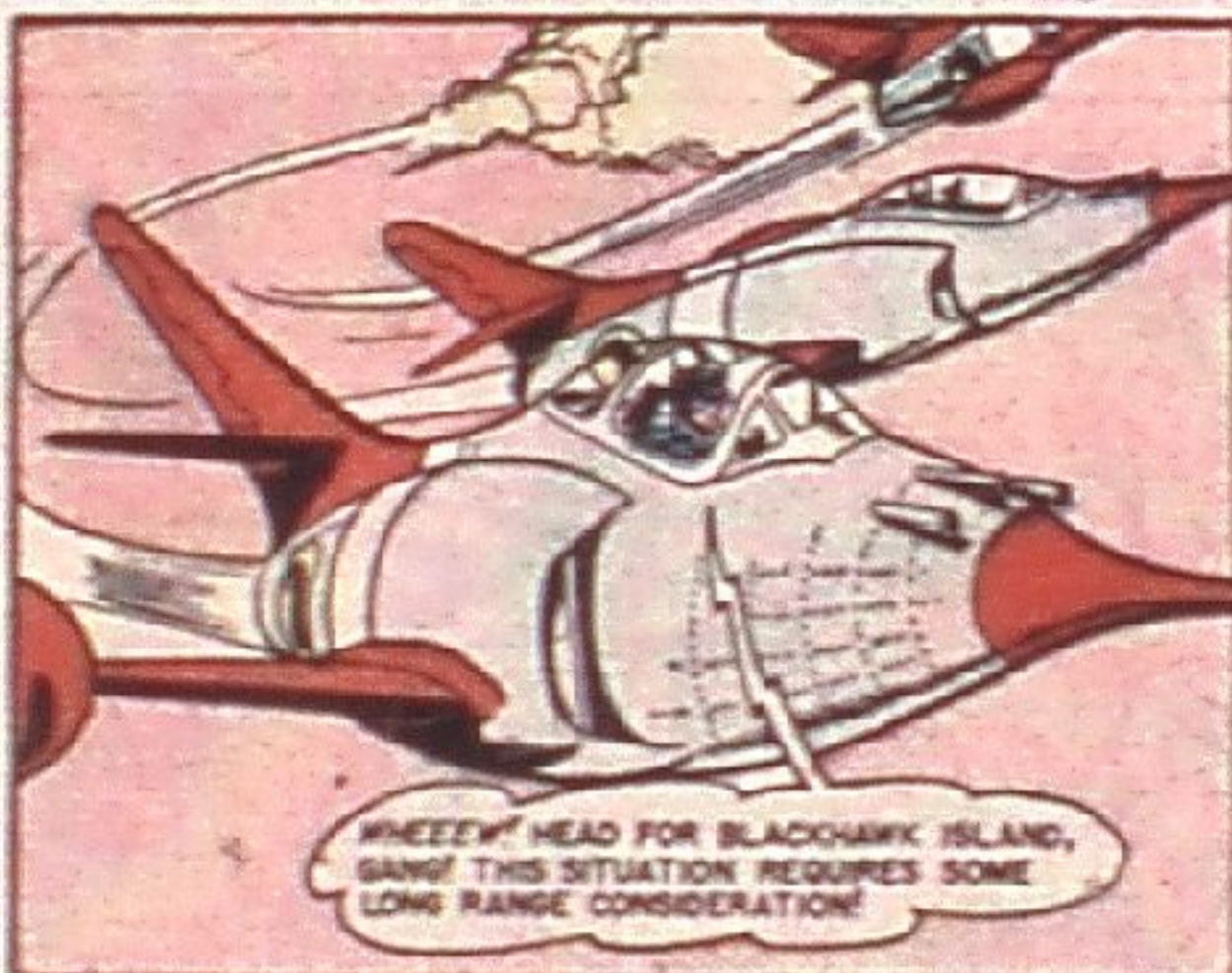




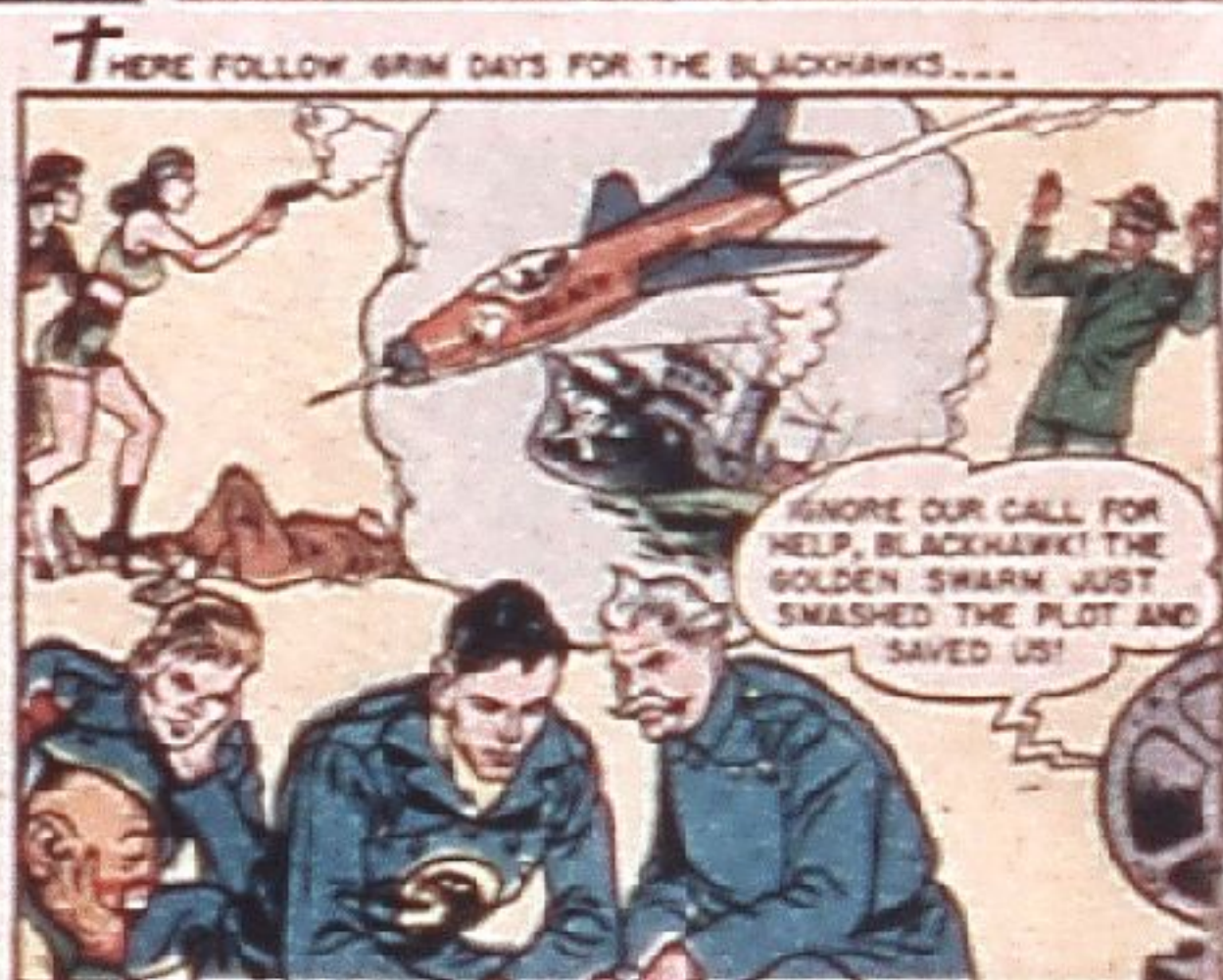
MEANWHILE, ON THE LUONIA AIRFIELD...













THE NEXT AFTERNOON...

STICK CLOSE TOGETHER, GANG, UNTIL WE SEE WHAT KIND OF RECEPTION WE GET! THERE MAY BE TROUBLE!

JIMMIE, BLACKHAWK! UNO, FOR VUNCE NOT EVEN ANDRE'S SMILE IS A WEAPON!

HOW DO YOU DO? WE CAME TO REQUEST AN AUDIENCE WITH THE QUEEN-BEE!

OF COURSE, BLACKHAWK! HER HIGHNESS HAS BEEN EXPECTING YOU! IF YOU WILL FOLLOW US...

I'M SURPRISED TO SEE MEN HERE! I THOUGHT THIS WAS STRICTLY A WOMAN'S ENTERPRISE!

OH, WE KEEP MEN AS SERVANTS AND GUARDS! WE WOMEN ARE BUSY WITH ADMINISTRATIVE MATTERS AND ENJOYMENT OF OUR NEW FREEDOM!

COME UP BESIDE ME, BLACKHAWK! I KNEW IF I BALKED AND TAUNTED YOU LONG ENOUGH, YOU'D COME FOR A SHOW-DOWN!

YOU'RE VERY CLEVER, YOUR HIGHNESS! I'VE ONLY BEGUN TO REALIZE HOW CLEVER!

FRANKLY, I DON'T ANTICIPATE QUITE SUCH A WARM WELCOME! YOU SEEMED TO CONSIDER MEN YOUR NATURAL ENEMIES!

MY DEAR BLACKHAWK, DO YOU KNOW ANY EASIER WAY TO UNITE WOMEN IN A COMMON CAUSE? BUT YOU AND YOUR MEN ARE RATHER SPECIAL!

LET THE STUPID PEASANT WOMEN WHO FLOCK TO MY BANNER BELIEVE THEY CAN LIVE WITHOUT MEN! WE KNOW BETTER! YOU AND I COULD CONTROL THE WORLD, BLACKHAWK!

BUT WHAT OF MY MEN, QUEEN-BEE?

ARE THEY NOT IN GOOD HANDS? THE STRONGEST MEN AND THE MOST DESIRABLE WOMEN ON EARTH! WHAT BETTER COMBINATION TO RULE THE WORLD!

THEN YOUR WHOLE PLAN WAS A VEILED SCHEME TO GAIN POWER AND WEALTH! YOU'D BETRAY YOUR FOLLOWERS AS YOU BETRAYED REELO!

OF COURSE! REELO WAS A TRUSTING FOOL, TOO!

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW, QUEEN-BEE!











# BLACKHAWK

**P**LAGUE AND SUBSEQUENT DISASTER THREATENS THE REMOTE ISOLATED CITY OF TABOR! WILL THE INTREPID BLACKHAWKS ARRIVE IN TIME TO PREVENT THE DESTRUCTIVE EPIDEMIC... OR WILL DR. CLAW AND HIS ASSASSINS SUCCEED IN SABOTAGING THEIR MISSION OF MERCY?

THIS IS A TIME OF GREAT EMERGENCY, BLACKHAWK! THIS SERUM MUST BE DELIVERED IMMEDIATELY OR THE ENTIRE POPULATION OF TABOR WILL BE WIPED OUT!



I WANT THAT SERUM AND I SHALL HAVE IT AT ANY COST!



THE AMERICAN RED CROSS HAS JUST RECEIVED WORD FROM THE CITY OF TABOR THAT AN EPIDEMIC HAS STRUCK THERE!

AND WE'VE CALLED ON YOU, BLACKHAWK, BECAUSE A SHIPMENT OF SERUM MUST BE DELIVERED IMMEDIATELY IF THE CITY IS TO BE SAVED!



I'M EAGER TO BE OF ASSISTANCE, GENTLEMEN! MY MEN AND PLANES ARE AT YOUR DISPOSAL!

GOOD! BUT THERE IS NO TIME TO WASTE! LOOK AT THIS MAP! IT INDICATES THE ROUTE... WILL TAKE YOU TO THE CITY OF TABOR!

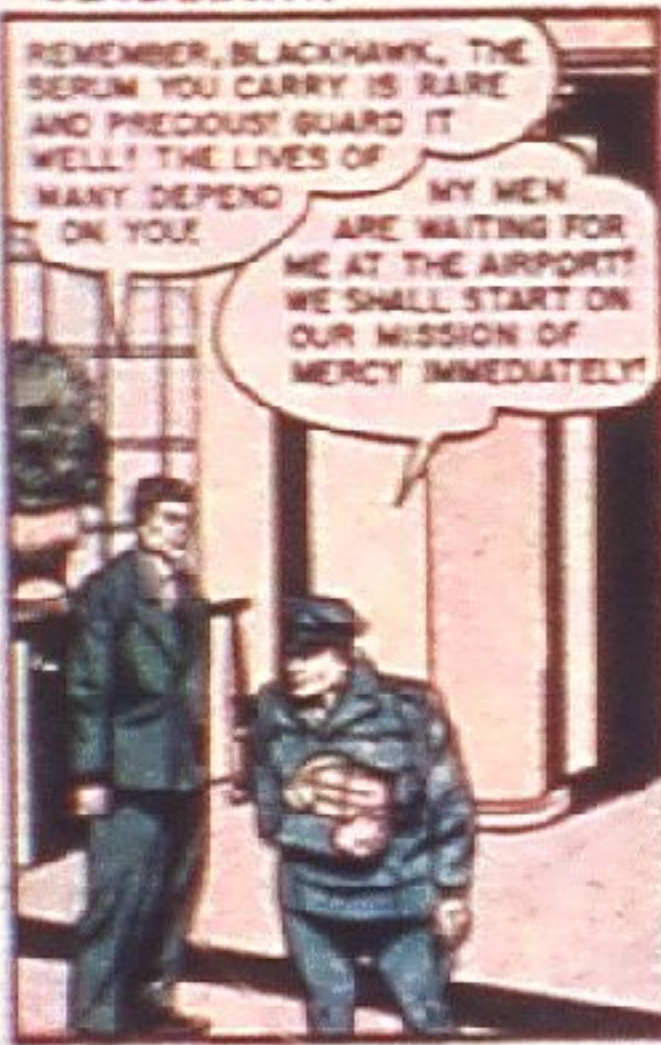






THE CITY OF RAKAR IS MIDWAY TO YOUR DESTINATION! WE'VE ARRANGED TO HAVE MEN WAITING THERE TO SERVICE YOUR PLANES!

I SEE! AND NOW IF YOU WILL TURN THE SERUM OVER TO ME, AND BRIEF ME ON THE DETAILS....



REMEMBER, BLACKHAWK, THE SERUM YOU CARRY IS RARE AND PRECIOUS! GUARD IT WELL! THE LIVES OF MANY DEPEND ON YOU!

MY MEN ARE WAITING FOR ME AT THE AIRPORT! WE SHALL START ON OUR MISSION OF MERCY IMMEDIATELY!

A SHORT WHILE LATER...



HERE COMES BLACKHAWK NOW! BUT WHO'S THAT WITH HIM?

ZAT MAN LOOKS TO ME LIKE A DOCTOR!



MEN, THIS IS DR. WHITE....

WE NO NEED DOCTOR! WE FEEL VELLY GOOD!



WE'RE GOING INTO A PLAQUE-RIDDEN AREA! WE ALL HAVE TO BE IMMUNIZED BEFORE TAKEOFF!

IS THAT ALL? WHEN WE CAN SEE YOU WITH DOCTOR... BY TIMINY, WE THINK YOU CAN SICK, BLACKHAWK!



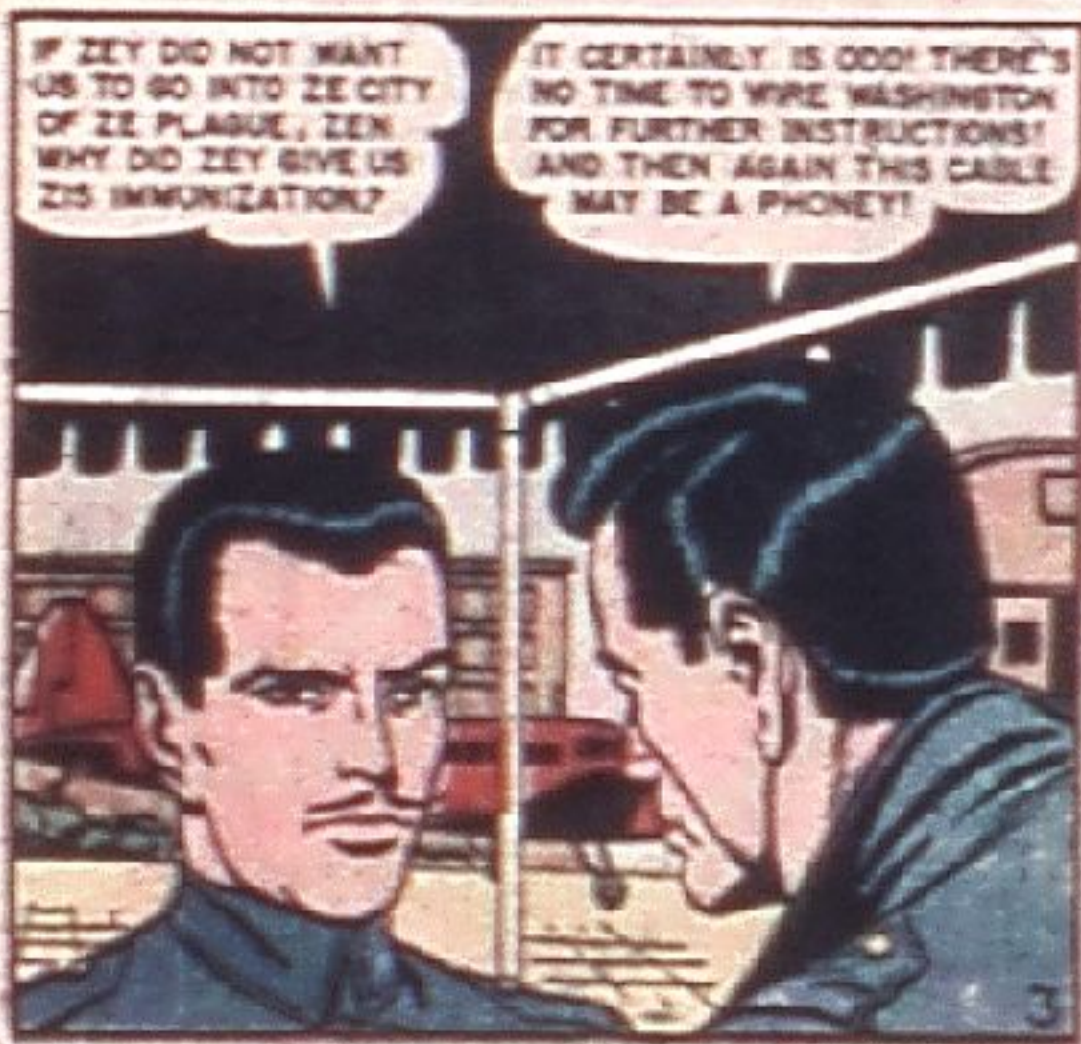
OUR MISSION IS TO DELIVER THIS PLAQUE-FIGHTING SERUM INTO THE HANDS OF DR. POKO IN THE CITY OF TABOR!

BUT BLACKHAWK... WE ARE FIGHTERS, NOT ZE MESSENGERS!



I HAVE BEEN WARNED THAT WE MIGHT RUN INTO TROUBLE! SO BE PREPARED FOR ANYTHING, ANDRE!









HERE'S HOW WE CAN FIND OUT IF THE CABLEGRAM WAS FAKED! WE'LL DROP THIS PACKAGE BY CHUTE AND THEN LAND TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

GOOD IDEA, BLACKHAWK! THAT WAY WE'LL BE ABLE TO FIND OUT IF ANYTHING CROOKED IS GOING ON!



I CANNOT FIGURE OUT WHY ANYONE WOULD WANT TO STEAL ZIS MEDICINE...

IF IT GETS INTO THE HANDS OF THE WRONG PEOPLE, THEY CAN SELL THIS VITAL SERUM AT BLACK MARKET PRICES FOR THEIR PERSONAL PROFIT!



THEN ZE POOR PEOPLE WHO HAVE NO MONEY WOULD NOT BE CURED OF ZE PLAGUE!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN AND THIS SERUM IS INTENDED FOR ALL THE PEOPLE OF TABORT!



DONNERWETTER, I THINK WE ARE NEAR DER CITY! I SEE BELOW DER SIGNAL FIRES!



ALL RIGHT, MEN! THERE'S A PLATEAU DIRECTLY BELOW US! I THINK YOU CAN LAND THERE WITHOUT BEING SEEN! THEN HEAD FOR THOSE FIRES!



NOW I'LL JUST TOSS THIS OVER THE SIDE...



AH, HERE COMES THE PRECIOUS SERUM! DR. CLAW WILL BE PLEASED!



BLACKHAWK NEVER MENTION DR. CLAW, ONLY DR. ROKO! SOMETHING VELLY FISHY HERE!



IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT, BLACKHAWK! THESE GUYS ARE WORKING FOR A DR. CLAW AND THEY'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT SELLING THE STUFF FOR FANTASTIC PRICES!



LET ME GET MY HANDS ON DESE FELLERS WHO WANT TO MAKE MONEY ON SICK PEOPLE! I'LL ...



HOLD ON, OLAF! WE WANT TO GET OUR HANDS ON DR. CLAW... THEIR UNSCRUPULOUS RINGLEADER! LET'S GO!

KEEP OUT OF SIGHT BEHIND THE BOULDERS AND MOVE AS QUIETLY AS YOU CAN!



WE WALK VELL SILENT LIKE INDIAN SCOUT!

WATCH IT, CHOP...



QUIET, CHOP!

OWWW



I HEARD A ORY LIKE AN ANIMAL IN PAIN!

...OR A TWO-LEGGED ANIMAL! READY YOUR GUNS!



ANKLE HURTING VELL BAD! CHOP CANNOT WALK! OH, WOEE!

I THINK THEY'VE HEARD US! WE'VE GOT TO TAKE COVER! I'LL CARRY YOU, CHOP!











MY MEN HAVE BROUGHT ME A VALUABLE PRISONER INDEED! BY THE INSIGNIA ON YOUR UNIFORM I SEE THAT YOU ARE BLACKHAWK!

NOW THAT YOU HAVE US HERE, WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO WITH US?



I HAVE THE PRECIOUS SERUM AND THE SALE OF IT WILL BRING ME MUCH GOLD... BUT WITH YOU AS A HOSTAGE, I CAN FORCE WASHINGTON TO SEND ME MORE SERUM...



OF ALL THE DIRTY SCHEMES... MAKING THE RED CROSS PAY FOR OUR SAFETY WITH THAT HARD-TO-GET SERUM! AND WHEN YOU GET MORE SERUM, THEN WHAT?

THEN I SHALL NO LONGER NEED YOU, BLACKHAWK, AND I SHALL TAKE THE PROPER MEASURES TO DISPOSE OF YOU!



MASTER, WORD HAS REACHED THE EARS OF THE PEOPLE THAT YOU HAVE THE HEALING SERUM! THEY ARE WAITING OUTSIDE FOR YOU WITH BAGS OF GOLD!

FIRST I MUST CABLE WASHINGTON, THEN I SHALL ATTEND TO THEM!



THERE! THAT WILL COST YOU FORTY GOLD PIECES!

IT IS ALL THE MONEY I HAVE, BUT TAKE IT! I DO NOT WISH TO DIE OF THE PLAGUE!



PREPARE YOUR ARM FOR THE INNOCULATION...

MY GOOD STRONG ARM IS PREPARED... BUT NOT FOR ZE INNOCULATION...



WHA...?

THE MASTER IS IN TROUBLE! QUICK! LET US GO TO HIS RESCUE!





THESE BLACKHAWKS HAVE THE STRENGTH OF OXEN AND THE COURAGE OF LIONS! I MUST LEAVE WITH THE SERUM AND SET UP HEADQUARTERS ELSEWHERE!



I MUST MAKE HASTE BEFORE MY DEPARTURE IS DISCOVERED....



OWWW! AND I HAVE DROPPED THE PRECIOUS SERUM!

HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED BY NOW, DR. CLAW THAT HASTE MAKES WASTE!

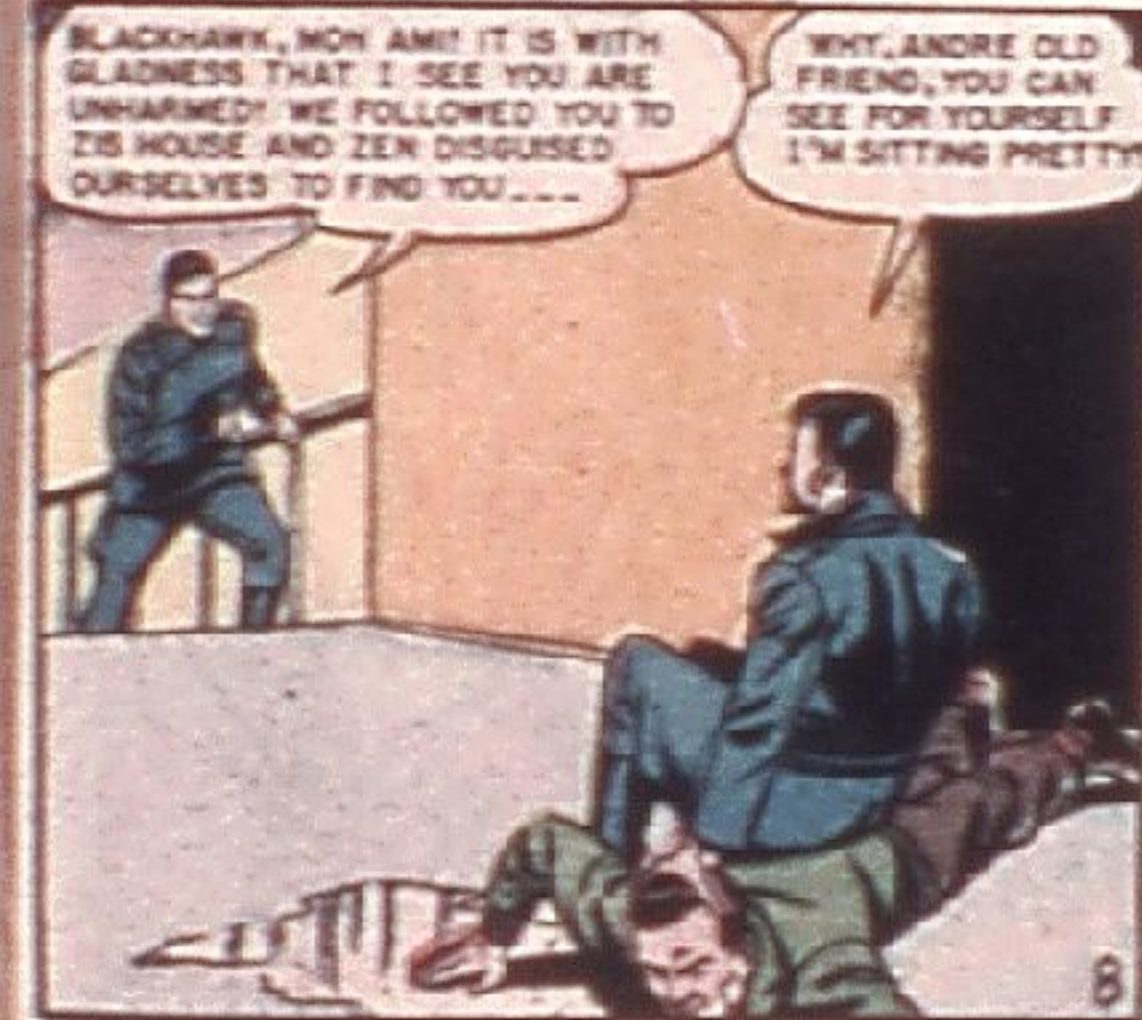


BLACKHAWK! I DO NOT KNOW HOW YOU MANAGED YOUR ESCAPE, BUT YOU HAVE CAUSED ME TO DESTROY THE SERUM AND NOW I WILL DESTROY YOU!

YOU'RE GETTING A LITTLE AHEAD OF YOURSELF....



YOU WERE COUNTING SOME CHICKENS THAT WEREN'T EVEN HATCHED!



BLACKHAWK, NOW AM I! IT IS WITH GLADNESS THAT I SEE YOU ARE UNHARMED! WE FOLLOWED YOU TO HIS HOUSE AND ZEN DISGUISED OURSELVES TO FIND YOU....

WHY, ANDRE OLD FRIEND, YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF I'M SITTING PRETTY!



NOW TAKE THIS PROFITEERING SCHEMER AND TURN HIM OVER TO THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES! I'M GOING BACK TO THE PLANE TO GET THE SERUM...

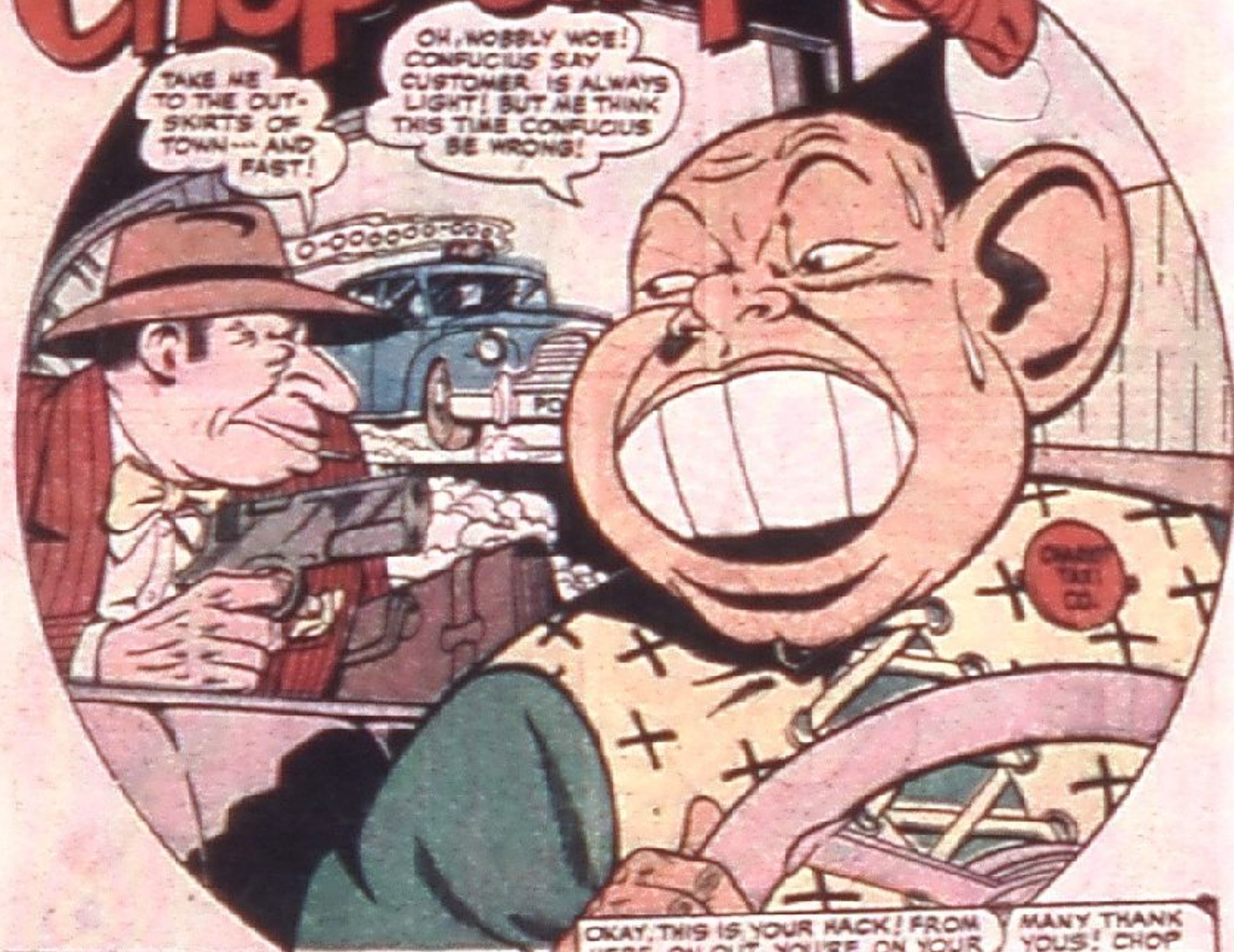
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THE SERUM IS HERE, SPLASHED ALL OVER THE FLOOR....







# Chop Chop











ME THINK ME STOP HERE FOR MINUTE AND HAVE QUICK CUP TEA!



FIRST MUST SEE IF EVERYTHING ALL LIGHT WITH TAXI! OHK! MAN IN BIG HULLY LEAVE BLUEF CASE! FIRST ME HAVE TEA... THEN ME TAKE IT TO LOSING AND FINDING DEPARTMENT!



FLASH! A BRIEF CASE CONTAINING TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN BONDS AND SECURITIES WAS STOLEN FROM THE SITZ-KARLTON HOTEL TODAY! THE THIEF MADE HIS ESCAPE BY TAXI! POLICE ARE ON THE LOOKOUT...



OWRR! NEWS BE VELLY BAD FOR CHOP CHOP! HE HAVE BLUEF CASE BUT IT BE EMPTY!



ME CANNOT GIVE BLUEF CASE TO POLICE! MAYBE THEY ASK WHERE BE TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS! MAYBE THEY THINK ME HIDE IT! IS BETTER TO LEAVE IT HERE AND SAY NOTHING!



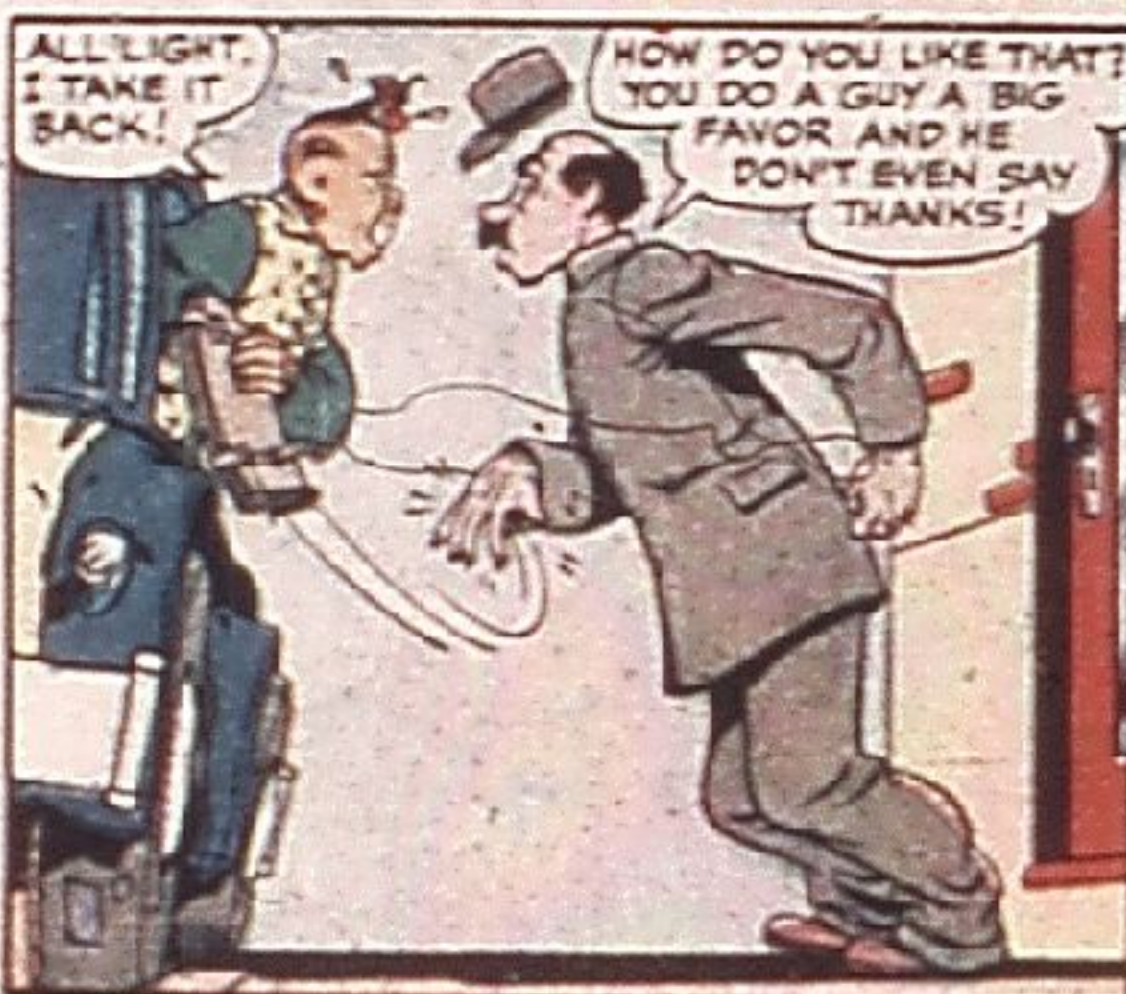
KEY, YOU LEAVE THIS BEHIND! IS VELLY GOOD I SEE THIS IN TIME!

ON GOLLIES! ME MUST TAKE BLUEF CASE OR WAITER BE VELLY SUSPICIOUS!



ME MUST LOSE THIS QUICK QUICK! OH, ME CAN THROW IT AWAY AND STILL KEEP CITY CLEAN!











# TRoublesome DOUBLOON

**S**LIPPERY STARK knew he was being followed. He could smell a cop a mile off and these men were much closer than that. They must have seen him palm the coin—a coin that in itself was worth a mint of money. And now they were after him to catch him with the goods. But they hadn't caught him yet.

The stealing of the coin had been a simple matter. There were crowds of people milling around the rare coin display at the International Exposition. And while one of Slippery's boys started an argument to attract the attention of the crowd and the guards, Slippery made off with the coin.

But someone must have seen Slippery make off with the rare gold doubloon and now they were hot on his trail. He had to hide it somewhere and hide it quickly because the cops were shortening the distance between Slippery and themselves. But where?

Turning the corner, Slippery suddenly got a wonderful idea. Here was the perfect way to solve his problem. Seated on the sidewalk and resting his back against the side of a building was Blind Barney, the beggar. Around his neck was a sign that read: HELP THE BLIND. In his right hand, Barney held a battered tin cup. Looking quickly behind him, Slippery saw that the cops had not yet turned the corner.

Hurriedly, Slippery Stark dropped the gold doubloon into the tin cup. It made a tinkling sound as it hit the bottom.

"Thank you for your kindness," said Blind Barney.

Slippery did not hear the beggar's words. He was thinking about retrieving the coin later. He would wait an hour or so and then come back. If Blind Barney refused to part with the coin, then Slippery would have to treat him rough. But Slippery would get it back.

Then he heard someone saying his name. He turned and saw that the men who had been trailing him had caught up with him at last.

"Okay, Slippery. Come along with us."

"What for, Copper? I ain't done nothing wrong."

"We've got a few questions to ask you down at the station house about a missing doubloon."

"I don't know what you're talking about," Slippery said indignantly. "But I got nothing to hide. I'm coming but I think you're wasting your time."

At the station house, they questioned him and searched him and questioned him some more. But they found no evidence to connect him with the disappearance of the rare coin. Finally they had to let him go.

As he left the station house, Slippery whistled a merry tune. Those coppers were a stupid lot. They couldn't pin a tail on the donkey in a game of Blind Man's Bluff.

Making certain that he wasn't being followed again, Slippery hurried back to Blind Barney. Then he made himself slow down. He didn't want to create any suspicion at all. So he sauntered along the streets, look-



ing into the shop windows, as if he had all the time in the world.

Finally Slippery Stark reached the corner where Blind Barney sat. And there he was, jingling his tin cup to attract the attention of the passers-by. What a sad sack, thought Slippery as he walked toward Barney. Sitting on the sidewalk day after day in all kinds of weather. Wearing shabby, threadbare clothes. And today the poor fool had a fortune in his tin cup and didn't even know it.

A woman walking nearby dug deep into her purse and brought out a nickel. Slippery watched Blind Barney smile as the coin dropped into the cup. He heard the beggar's words of thanks. Then the woman was gone and now the coast was clear.

"Hello, Barney," said Slippery. "How's every little thing?"

"Your voice is not familiar to me, sir," said the beggar, turning his sightless eyes in Slippery's direction. "Do I know you?"

"No, we never met. But I got a proposition to make you. I'll give you five bucks in cash for everything you got in your tin cup."

"But I don't understand, sir. The contents of my cup are not worth more than a few dollars."

"Look, I've wasted enough time with you. Hand over that cup."

The blind man becoming suddenly afraid shrank back against the wall. He held the cup behind him as though to protect it. Slippery bent down, reaching for the cup.

"Let go of that cup or I'll slug you," Slippery snarled.

"I think it's time for me to do some slugging," answered the blind man and his fist connected with Slippery's jaw.

The blow sent Slippery staggering. When he got to his feet, he saw that Blind Barney had also risen and was waiting for him. Slippery pulled a gun.

"You got something that belongs to me and unless you turn it over right away . . . I'm gonna shoot."

With a quick kick, the blind man sent the gun spinning right out of Slippery's hand. Then he spoke.

"I have nothing that belongs to you. And if you're talking about the gold doubloon, you can hardly say that that belongs to you."

"It's mine and I'm going to get it away from you . . ." and Slippery lunged at Blind Barney. But suddenly strong hands restrained Slippery. A policeman grabbed him from the back and pinioned his arms. Slippery struggled but he held him fast. Then to Slippery's amazement, Blind Barney removed the dark glasses. It wasn't Blind Barney at all. It was a man who could see and Slippery just knew he was a cop.

"H-how did you guys get here? Who r-rated on me?" stuttered Slippery Stark.

"You're not as smart as you think, Slippery. You overlooked the fact that a blind man has an unusually acute sense of hearing. When you dropped the doubloon into the tin cup, it didn't sound like a nickel or a penny or a dime. So Blind Barney got suspicious. He called us in."

"That's just the way it was," said the man who had disguised himself as the beggar. "And you walked into our trap with your eyes wide open."



BLACKHAWK

# BLACKHAWK



IN OLDEN TIMES THE LOOTING AND PILLAGING BUCCANEERS SWAGGERED OVER THE SEVEN SEAS! TODAY, THE WORLD IS THREATENED BY A MODERN BAND OF MARAUDERS... A MECHANIZED AND MERCILESS CREW... WHO CALL THEMSELVES *THE PIRATES OF THE SKY!* THE FLYING, FIGHTING *BLACKHAWKS* MUST CONQUER THIS FORMIDABLE FOE... OR NO MAN WILL EVER BE SAFE AGAIN!





BLACKHAWK

DONNERWETTER! THERE IS NO ONE HERE WHO CAN TELL US WHAT DER TROUBLE IS?

TELL ME, OLD MAN, WHY DO YOU RUN FROM US? WE HAVE NO WISH TO HARM YOU!

BY YIMINY, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! WE ARE THE BLACKHAWKS! OUR JOB IS TO HELP PEOPLE, NOT HURT THEM!

I THINK THERE IS! LOOK OVER THERE!

PLEASE, SIR... DO NOT KILL ME! LET ME FINISH OUT MY DAYS QUIETLY AND WITHOUT VIOLENCE!

THE BLACKHAWKS! I HAVE HEARD OF YOUR FEARLESS DEEDS! PERHAPS YOU CAN SAVE OUR CITY...

EXPLAIN, OLD MAN! WHAT THREAT DO YOU FEAR?

THERE IS A GROUP OF EVIL MEN WHO ATTACK BY PLANE! FIRST THEY STRAFE THE CITY, THEN THEY PARACHUTE DOWN AND LOOT OUR HOMES AND SHOPS!

WE HAVE RECEIVED WORD FROM NEARBY CITIES THAT THEY HAVE PLUNDERED THERE AND WE FEEL THAT AT ANY MOMENT, WE TOO WILL BE THEIR VICTIMS!

I'D LIKE TO MEET THOSE PIRATES WHO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF UNPROTECTED CITIES!

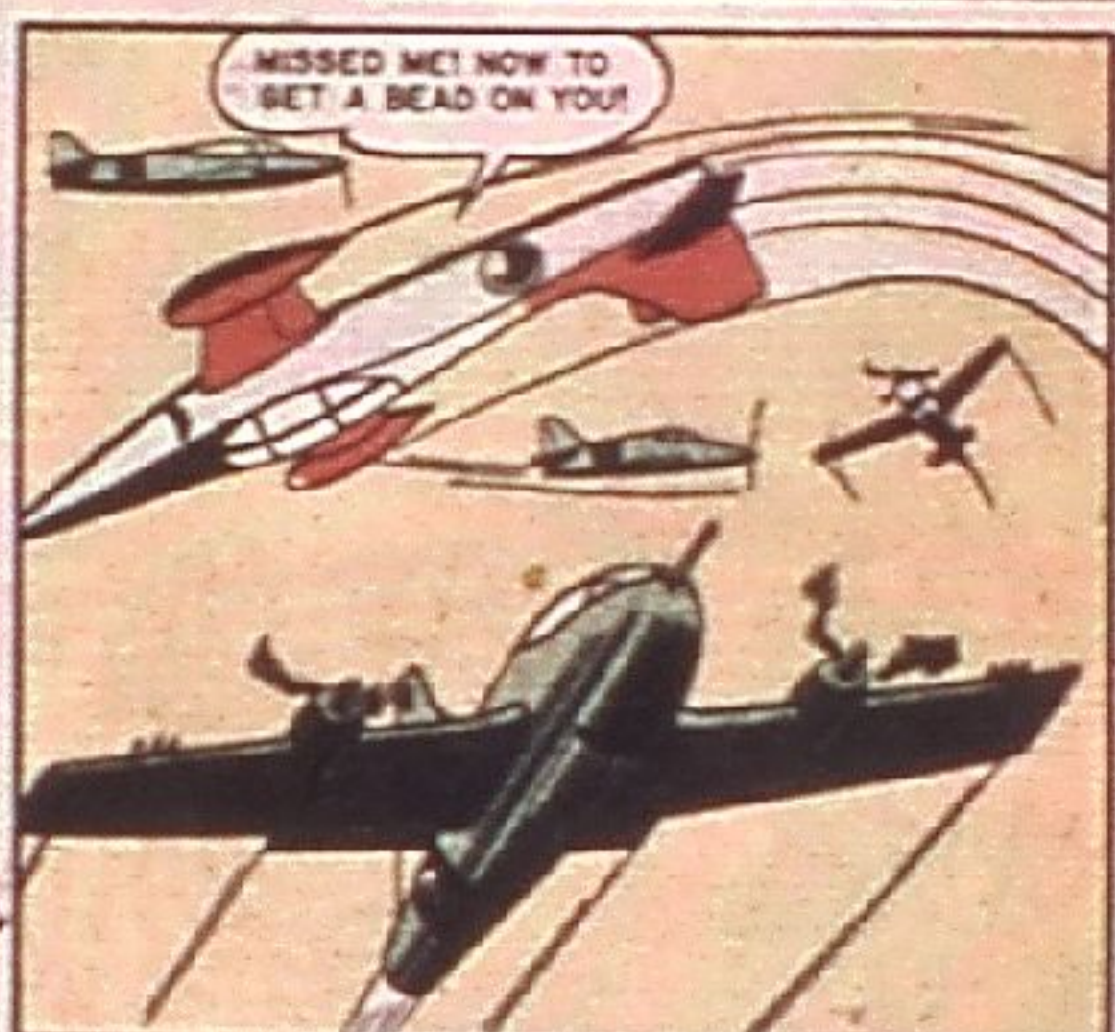
MAYBE YOU MEET THEM NOW...SEE UP IN THE SKY...MANY PLANES!

THE PIRATES OF THE SKY HAVE ARRIVED, AS I FEARED! IT IS TOO LATE TO STOP THEM...OUR CITY IS DOOMED!

TAKE SHELTER HERE, OLD MAN! AND DON'T LOSE HOPE! THIS IS A JOB FOR THE BLACKHAWKS AND WE'RE STARTING RIGHT AWAY!



# BLACKHAWK







THIS IS TOO MUCH OF A COINCIDENCE! JUST WHEN WE GET THEM ON THE RUN... THAT BLASTED MIST HAS TO GET IN OUR WAY!

WE'LL NEVER FIND THEM IN THIS PEA SOUP, MEN! GET READY TO LAND AND WE'LL CHECK ON THAT CRIPPLED PLANE!



WE CANNOT UNDERSTAND! FIRST WE HAVE VELLY SUNNY-BRIGHT DAY... THEN BINGO... WE HAVE VELLY THICK FOG!

I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT TOO, CHOP! BUT MAYBE WE'LL FIND SOME ANSWERS IN THAT ENEMY PLANE OVER THERE!



WE MUST BE ON GUARD! ZE MEN IN ZAT PLANE ARE KILLERS WITH VERRY COLD BLOOD!

I KNOW! BUT THEY'RE THE ONLY CLUE WE HAVE TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE SKY PRATE!



NOW LET'S SEE ---

YOU HAVE SEEN ALL YOU EVER WILL --- YOUR TIME HAS COME!



I DON'T AGREE WITH YOU --- TAKE THIS!



YOU MUCH NICER FELLER WHEN YOU UNCONSCIOUS!

MONSIEUR, I WISH TO INTRODUCE YOU TO MY FIST... SO ---



HOLD ON! IF WE KNOCK THEM ALL OUT, WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THEY COME TO, BEFORE WE CAN ASK THEM ANY QUESTIONS!

LOOK BEHIND YOU, BLACKHAWK!



PEOPLE WHO PLAY WITH FIREARMS SOMETIMES GET BURNED!



DON'T KILL ME! I'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW!



THAT'S A SENSIBLE ATTITUDE! WHERE IS YOUR HEADQUARTERS?

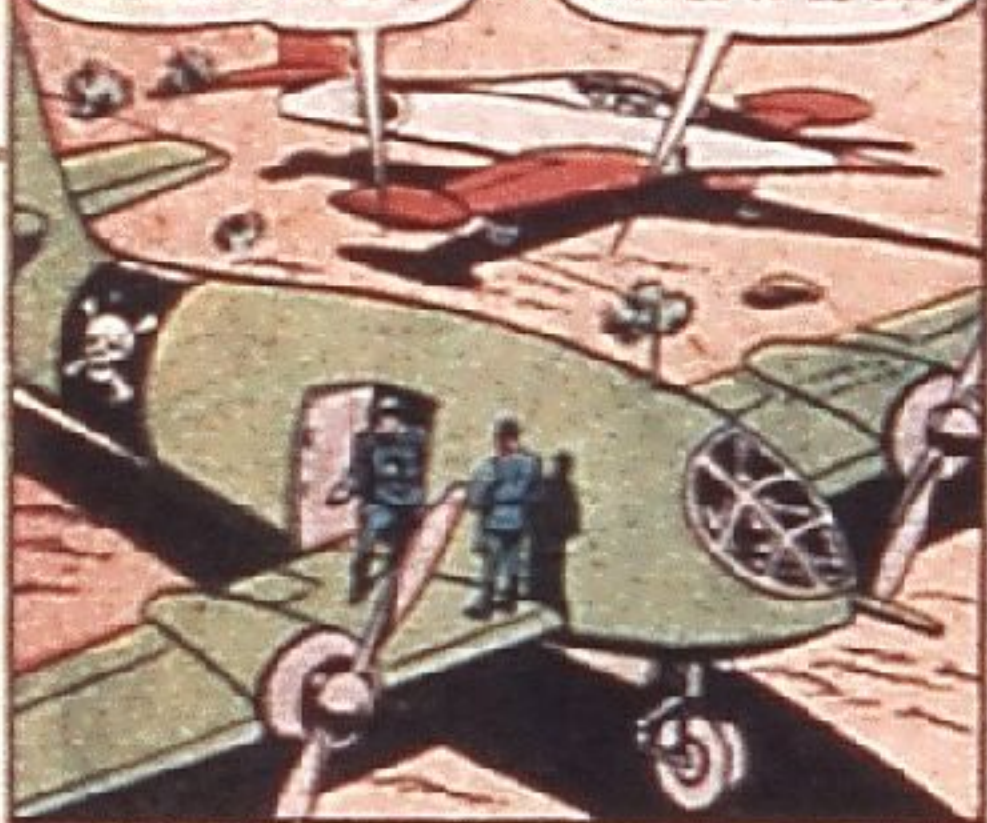
Y-YOU CAN REACH OUR SECRET HANGER BY RADIO BEAM... A SPECIAL BEAM THAT ONLY OUR PLANES ARE TUNED TO!

YUMPMING TWENTY! IT WILL TAKE A LONG TIME TO FIND THEM AND THEY WILL IN THE MEANTIME PLUNDER MANY MORE CITIES...



I KNOW A QUICKER WAY! WE'LL REPAIR THIS PLANE AND TAKE IT UP! THE MOTOR'S DAMAGED BUT THE RADIO'S INTACT!

IN ZAT WAY, WE CAN FIND ZE BEAM AND FOLLOW IT TO ZE HIDING PLACE OF ZE PIRATES OF ZE SKY!



LATER...

WE TURNED THOSE FELLOWS OVER TO THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES AND THEY'RE LOCKED UP GOOD AND TIGHT! WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?

WE'RE TAKING THIS SHIP UP NOW! YOU MEN FOLLOW IN YOUR OWN PLANES!



WE ARE ON ZE BEAM NOW! BUT IT IS TAKING US RIGHT INTO ZAT MIST UP AHEAD!

IF THAT'S WHERE IT'S TAKING US, THEN THAT'S WHERE WE HAVE TO GO!



LOOK, THERE'S THAT MIST AGAIN! WE CAN'T FOLLOW ANY LONGER! IT LOOKS LIKE BLACKHAWK, ANDRE AND CHOP ARE GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE ON THE ENEMY WITHOUT ANY HELP FROM US!





CHOP LOOK VELLY HARD, BUT CAN SEE NOTHING! MAYBE AIRPLANE WINDOWS NEED GOOD WASHING!

NO, CHOP; IT'S THAT MIST AGAIN! HOLD TIGHT! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE AN INSTRUMENT LANDING!



WELL, THE SKY PIRATES HAVE CERTAINLY PICKED OUT A TRICKY HIDING PLACE! NOBODY WOULD THINK OF LOOKING HERE IN A MILLION YEARS!

AND IF WE SHOULD BE TRAPPED HERE, ZEN PERHAPS ZE OTHERS WILL NEVER FIND US!



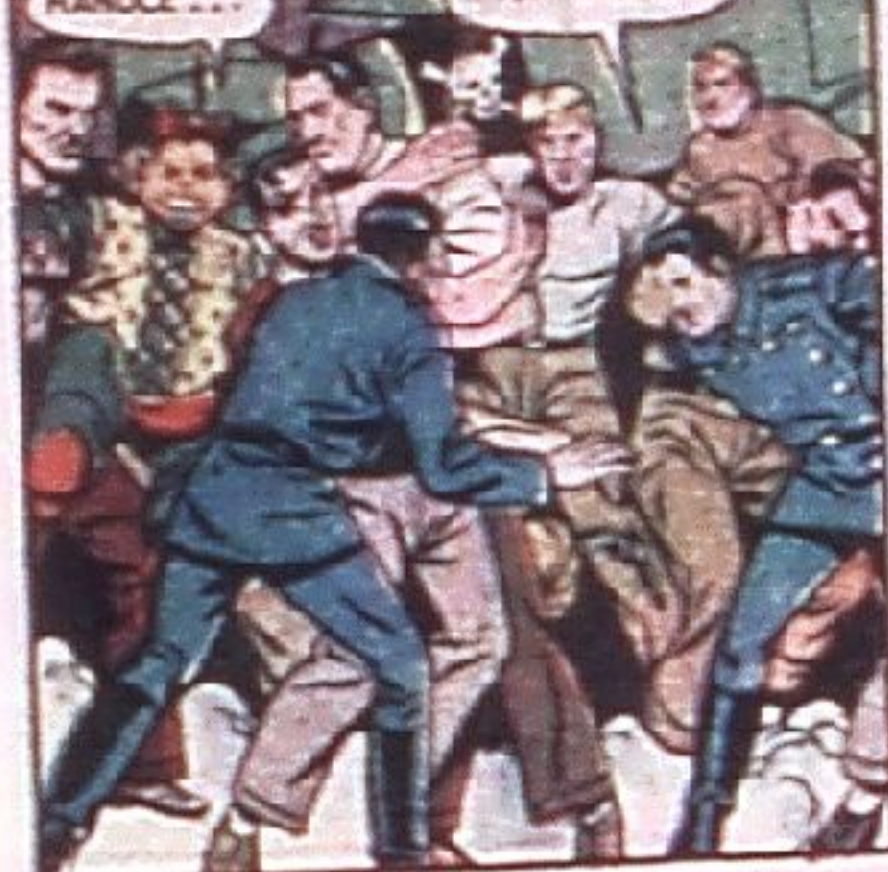
AND TRAPPED YOU ARE! THIS IS PRIZE BOOTY INDEED... BLACKHAWK, HIMSELF IS MY PRISONER!

I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T FIND ME CO-OPERATIVE! I'M ALLERGIC TO BEING COOPED UP!



OH, WOE! TOO MANY CLOCKS FOR CHOP TO HANDLE...

IF WE MUST BE CAPTURED, ZEN LET US GO DOWN FIGHTING...



A VALIANT STRUGGLE, BLACKHAWK, BUT A FUTILE ONE! JONATHAN FOGG, MASTER OF THE SKY PIRATES, IS NOT EASILY BEATEN!

PARTICULARLY WHEN YOU HAVE US OUT-NUMBERED...



I CAN SEE THAT YOU DON'T DESERVE POLITE TREATMENT, YOU DOG! TAKE HIM AWAY, MEN! WE'LL LOCK THEM UP FOR NOW AND THEN TAKE CARE OF THEM WHEN WE RETURN FROM OUR RACING PARTY!

THEY DESERVE TO BE FINISHED OFF NOW FOR CAPTURING OUR COMRADES!



VELLY BAD TO BE PRISONER!

I'LL STAND GUARD OUTSIDE THE DOOR!









# BLACKHAWK

WHAT HAPPENED?  
CHOP PULL LEVER!  
MAKE MUCH MIST!

AND IN THE NICK  
OF TIME, TOO!  
HEAD INTO THE  
MIST! THEN THEY  
WON'T BE ABLE TO  
SEE US AND USE  
US AS TARGET  
PRACTICE!

HOLD YOUR FIRE,  
MEN! YOU MIGHT  
SHOOT ONE OF US  
BY MISTAKE! WE  
CAN'T CHANGE IT!

WE'LL GET THEM  
WHEN THE MIST  
CLEARS! THEY  
CAN'T GET AWAY!

ZAT WAS A FORTUNATE ACCIDENT!  
CHOP CHOP... BUT WE ARE STILL  
IN THEIR POWER BECAUSE  
THEY OUTNUMBER US!

HAWKAAARRR!

HEAR THAT? THE  
TIME HAS COME TO  
TURN THE TIDE ON  
THE PIRATES OF  
THE SKY!

MES AMIS! I'M SO HAPPY  
TO SEE YOU! NOW I HAVE  
NEW STRENGTH AND  
COURAGE!

HAPPY  
DAY!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WHEN THE MIST CLEARED, WE SPOTTED THE HANGAR AND  
LANDED ON THE LEDGE ABOVE... THEN WE CLIMBED  
DOWN HERE! BUT, BLACKHAWK, I  
DON'T GET THIS MIST BUSINESS!

THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S  
A MACHINE-MADE MIST!  
THE SKY PIRATES USED IT TO  
COVER UP THEIR TRAIL EACH  
TIME THEY PULLED A RAID!

I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU,  
BLACKHAWK, WHEN I HAD  
THE CHANCE!

WHERE YOU'RE GOING YOU WON'T HAVE ANOTHER  
CHANCE... WE CAN'T UNDO THE DAMAGE YOU AND  
YOUR SKY PIRATES DID, BUT AT LEAST WE CAN  
RETURN ALL OF THE STOLEN GOODS TO THEIR  
RIGHTFUL OWNERS!

WHERE WE FIND THE  
MISTS OF CRIME...  
WE'LL DISPEL THEM  
EVERY TIME!  
WE'RE BLACKHAWK!



# 2 NEW DAISSY

TARGET OUTFITS

READY

FOR Christmas!



Get

The Famous **EGGET EGGET-EGGET**

## RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

Be a cowboy sharpshooter! Own and shoot this husky RED RYDER CARBINE! It looks, feels, handles like a real western saddle gun. Yours for only \$4.95! OR BETTER STILL... buy Daisy's great Target Set—get all this: RED RYDER CARBINE with 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE MOUNTED; BELL RINGING METAL TARGET; TARGET CARDS; GENEROUS SUPPLY BULLS EYE BBs; SHOOTING & SCOPE MANUAL. Target RING-S when "bull" is hit. COMPLETE SET in big carton. \$7.50.

## NEW AMAZING 2-WAY TARGET SET

with CONVERTIBLE PUMP GUN

Amazing air rifle ideal now—shoot regular steel BBs or new, safe, Jumbo Cork Ball indoor ammunition—with same gun! COMPLETE OUTFIT has: Famous, accurate hard-hitting "2-in-1" PUMP GUN (a 50-shot repeater, one bolt "take apart" model, pump "action," walnut finish stock, "gold" engraved jacket); 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE MOUNTED; BELL RINGING TARGET; CARDS and 250 BBs for regular BB shooting; EXTRA CORK-BALL SHOOTING BARREL (inserted in a jiffy); 10 JUMBO 50 CALIBRE CORK-BALLS (reusable); 3 KNOCKDOWN INDOOR TARGETS; SHOOTING & SCOPE DOPE MANUAL. COMPLETE OUTFIT in big carton, only \$9.95. Daisy Pump Gun ALONE, with BB shooting barrel, \$6.95!



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I enclose 10c plus unused 2c stamp. Send me postpaid, Advance Dope on DAISSY TARGET COMPETITION plus brand new, colored DAISSY AIR RIFLE CATALOG!

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Only \$4.95 GUN ALONE

No. 111 COMPLETE OUTFIT \$7.50

No. 25 \$6.95 PUMP GUN ALONE

No. 125 \$9.95 COMPLETE SET

BOYS!

If you don't read this ad until after Christmas... why not use any "Cash Gifts" you get for Christmas, to buy your Daisy Target Outfit with? Show this ad to your Father or Guardian now!

DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT IS BEST FOR  
**DAISY AIR RIFLES**

176 BBs in New Giant Peach For Only 5c

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., Dept. 2311, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.



# LEARN RADIO-TELEVISION

**PRACTICE AT HOME  
IN SPARE TIME WITH MANY  
KITS OF RADIO PARTS  
I SEND YOU**



**I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR  
GOOD PAY-SUCCESS  
A BRIGHT FUTURE**  
*in America's Fast Growing Industry*



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National Radio Institute

## I TRAINED THESE MEN



"I am doing Radio servicing full time. I have not been able to get on with the best of it. I am making more money than I ever made before. I owe my success to N.R.I."—CURTIS STATH, Fort Madison, Iowa.



"I am employed as Station WGBH as a technician. I have more than doubled salary since getting up in Radio full time. Future looks bright. N.R.I. has been constant help to me."—ALBERT NEER, New Cumberland, Pennsylvania.

Do you want a good pay job, a bright future and security? Or your own profitable shop? Get into the fast growing, prosperous RADIO-TELEVISION Industry! Radio alone is bigger than ever! \$1 million radios, 2,700 Broadcasting Stations, expanding Aviation, Police Radio, Micro-wave Relay, Two-way Radio are making opportunities for Servicing and Communications Technicians and FCC-Licensed Operators. Then add Television, TODAY'S good job maker. In 1949, almost 2,000,000 TV sets sold . . . 20,000,000 estimated in use by 1954. 100 TV Stations now operating and 1,000 predicted by authorities.

## Many Soon Make \$10 Extra a Week in Spare Time

Keep your job while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. Get

PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE experimenting with circuits common to Radio and Television. Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing Radios in spare time. Special Booklets start teaching you the day you enroll.

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Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Get actual Servicing lesson. Also get my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Read what my graduates are doing, earning. Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal.

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City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Check if Veteran Approved Under G. I. Bill

# VETERANS HURRY!

TO GET THIS VALUABLE TRAINING UNDER G. I. BILL.  
TIME IS RUNNING OUT. MAIL COUPON NOW!





"Why don't you try to put  
Some weight on?"

"Aw, I guess I was just  
'naturally-born' skinny!"

FLOWERS!

# BUNK!

NOBODY IS JUST "Naturally"

# SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll  
Give YOU A NEW BODY

**W**OULD you believe it? I was once a skinny 97-pound weakling. People used to laugh at my spindly build. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered at me behind my back. Folks said I was just "naturally-born skinny!"

Then I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

#### WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS!

#### ARE YOU

Skinny and run down?  
Always tired?  
Nervous?  
Lacking in Confidence?  
Constipated?  
Suffering from bad breath?  
Do you want to gain weight?  
**WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told on this page!**

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel full of zip, ambition, self-confidence, and new energy!

#### "Dynamic Tension" Builds You NATURALLY

Thousands of other fellows are "becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body. In a very short time, you'll watch it grow and multiply into real, solid, rippling, LIVE MUSCLE.

*Charles Atlas*

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

**FREE BOOK** Mail coupon now. I'll send my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Mail coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330C, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



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I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

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